CARNEGIE BRANCH

The Nation

VOL. LXXXVI—NO. 2233. THURSDAY, APRIL 16, 1908. PRICE TE

Carnegie Library Station D

Of Special Interest to Teachers

LIVES OF GREAT ENGLISH WRITERS from Chaucer to Browning. *$1.50 net*

By W. S. HINCHMAN, Instructor in English at Groton School, and FRANCIS B. GUMMERE, Professor of English at Haverford College. With 8 portraits.

This book is inspired by the belief that the study of literature should begin with the lives of authors and their original works, and that literary criticism should be withheld until the student has formed some opinion of his own. It comprises thirty-three biographies, arranged in groups, with short transitional introductions to each group.

MODERN CLASSICAL PHILOSOPHERS from Bruno to Spencer. *$2.50 net*

Selections, edited by BENJAMIN RAND, Librarian of the Harvard Philosophical Library.

In this book Dr. Rand has sought, so far as practicable by means of selections, to present the history of modern philosophy in the words of the great thinkers. The aim has been to bring together such chapters from the writings of these men as will best set forth the most essential features of their systems. The volume will be found eminently adapted as a prescribed text-book for the introductory courses of philosophy in colleges and universities.

THE ARTHUR OF THE ENGLISH POETS. *$1.50 net*

By HOWARD MAYNADIER, Instructor in English in Harvard University.

This is the first attempt to trace the complete history of the Arthurian Legend, from Layamon's "Brut" to Tennyson's "Idylls of the King." The work will be found valuable in courses in English Literature and indispensable in courses in Comparative Literature.

THE POETRY OF CHAUCER. *$1.50 net*

By ROBERT K. ROOT, Preceptor in English in Princeton University.

This book is not only an admirable text for courses in Chaucer, in Middle English, or in the history and development of English Literature, but also an invaluable volume for reference libraries.

THE CHIEF AMERICAN POETS. *$1.75 net*

Edited by CURTIS HIDDEN PAGE, Ph.D., Adjunct Professor in Columbia University.

This book contains the most complete equipment yet combined in one volume for the study of our chief poets, Bryant, Poe, Emerson, Longfellow, Whittier, Holmes, Lowell, Whitman, and Lanier. All the best of each poet's work is included, and also some representation of each period and each class of his work—in short, all that would be given as prescribed reading in a college or university course.

LITERATURE AND LIFE IN SCHOOL. *$1.25 net*

By J. ROSE COLBY, Ph.D., Professor of Literature in the Illinois State Normal University.

This book is a persuasive appeal for the study of literature as literature in all the years of a child's school life. A full list of books, single poems, and pieces of prose to be read in school is given, with directions explicit enough to be of practical value.

A THEORY OF MOTIVES, IDEALS AND VALUES IN EDUCATION. *$1.75 net*

By WILLIAM E. CHANCELLOR, recently Superintendent of Public Instruction in Washington, D. C.; Lecturer in School Administration in Chicago University.

"Superintendents who have the attitudes or interests of the scholar should read this book; it will broaden their vision and help them to preserve poise and sanity amid the confusion and chaos of the existing order of things."—Prof. M. V. O'Shea, in The Wisconsin Journal of Education.

GROWTH AND EDUCATION. *$1.50 net*

By JOHN M. TYLER, Professor of Biology in Amherst College.

"Professor Tyler has made it his task to present in this volume all the evidences of a non-technical character which corroborate the new view of the relation of mind to body. Writing with the aim of convincing parents and school-teachers, rather than the already convinced scientist, the writer has phrased his demonstrations simply and pleasingly."—New York Tribune.

THE RIVERSIDE LITERATURE SERIES. New Issues Edited by College Professors

CARLYLE'S HEROES, HERO-WORSHIP, AND THE HEROIC IN HISTORY. With an Introduction, a Biographical Sketch, Notes, Suggestions to Teachers, a Bibliography, etc. Edited by JOHN CHESTER ADAMS, Instructor in English at Yale University. Paper, 45 cents; cloth, 50 cents, *net*.

BACON'S ESSAYS. Edited with Introduction and Notes by CLARK S. NORTHUP, Assistant Professor of the English Language and Literature in Cornell University. Paper, 30 cents. Cloth, 40 cents, *net*.

SHAKESPEARE'S KING LEAR. From the Cambridge Edition, edited by Prof. W. A. NEILSON of Harvard. With an Introduction and Additional Notes by Ashley H. Thorndike, Professor of English in Columbia University. *In preparation.*

SELECTIONS FROM RUSKIN. Edited by CHAUNCEY B. TINKER and LUCIUS H. HOLT, Instructors in English at Yale University. *In preparation.*

HOUGHTON, MIFFLIN AND COMPANY

Boston New York Chicago

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

The Nation.

A WEEKLY JOURNAL.

FOUNDED IN 1865.

[Entered at the New York City Post Office as second-class mail matter.]

The *Nation* is published and owned by the New York Evening Post Co. Oswald Garrison Villard, President; Philip Loring Allen, Treasurer; Hammond Lamont, Editor; Paul Elmer More, Associate Editor.

Three dollars per year in advance, postpaid, in any part of the United States or Mexico; to Canada $3.50, and to foreign countries comprised in the Postal Union $4.00.

Address THE NATION, Box 794, New York.
Publication Office, 20 Vesey Street.

CONTENTS OF THIS NUMBER.

THE WEEK 343

EDITORIAL ARTICLES:
Extravagance and Deficits 346
Conditions in Cuba 346
The Governor's Fight 347
The Emotional Races 348
Shakespearean Memorials and National Theatres 348

SPECIAL ARTICLES:
Paris Booknotes—Correspondence and Biography 349
News for Bibliophiles 350

CORRESPONDENCE:
Portala 350
A Biography of Dr. Richard Hodgson. 350

NOTES 350

BOOK REVIEWS:
The Dynasts, a Drama of the Napoleonic Wars 353
Come and Find Me 354
Arkinsaw Cousins: A Story of the Ozarks 354
Flower o' the Orange 354
The Vermilion Pencil 354
Priest and Pagan 354
The Call of the Deep 355
Saggio Critico sul Petrarca 355
Petrarch: His Life and Times 355
Robert Owen.—The New Harmony Movement 355
Sidon 356
The Oxyrhynchus Papyri 357
The Palaces of Crete, and Their Builders 357
Achtzehneinhalb Jahre hinter russischen Kerkermauern 358
The Gospel of St. John in West-Saxon.—The Gospel of St. Matthew in West-Saxon.—The Gospel of St. Mark in West-Saxon.—The Gospel of St. Luke in West-Saxon.—The West-Saxon Psalms 358
Pekin to Paris 359

SCIENCE 359

DRAMA:
Tudor Facsimile Texts 360

MUSIC:
Programme Music in the Last Four Centuries 361

ART:
The History of Sculpture 361

FINANCE:
Keeping Up Prices 363

BOOKS OF THE WEEK 363

*** Copies of *The Nation* may be procured in Paris at Brentano's, 17 Avenue de l'Opéra; in London of B. F. Stevens & Brown, Trafalgar Square, Charing Cross.

Educational.

ANDOVER THEOLOGICAL SEMINARY

Affiliated with Harvard University

Open to college graduates and other men of equivalent education. Courses in all departments of theology, and related fields, leading to the degrees of Bachelor of Divinity, Master of Arts, and Doctor of Philosophy. Unsurpassed library facilities. Two resident Graduate Fellowships of $400 each. The 101st year begins Oct. 1, 1908, in Cambridge. For information address
Prof. JOHN WINTHROP PLATNER, Andover, Mass.

TEACHERS WANTED—FEMALE

for young ladies' boarding and day school, Trafalgar Institute, Montreal. Teacher of mathematics and science; must be duly qualified in all the higher branches. Salary $600, without residence. Teacher of drawing, with or without residence, as may be determined. Teacher of General Form work for the younger girls. Salary $400 with residence. For full particulars apply to A. F. RIDDELL, Secretary, 80 St. Francois Xavier St., Montreal.

Teachers' Agencies.

THE FISK TEACHERS' AGENCIES.
EVERETT O. FISK & Co., Proprietors.
4 Ashburton Pl., Boston 1505 Pa. Ave., Washington
156 Fifth Ave., New York 414 Cen. Bld., Minneapolis
203 Mich. Ave., Chicago 1200 Williams Av., Portland
405 Cooper Bld., Denver 238 Dougl's Bld., Los Angeles
313 Rook'ry Blk., Spokane 415 Studio Bld., Berkeley
Send to any address above for Agency Manual.

ALBANY TEACHERS' AGENCY
wants candidates immediately for desirable positions in the West and Middle West. Send for Bulletin 18.
HARLAN P. FRENCH, 81 Chapel St., Albany, N. Y.

Professional Opportunity.

A public speaker of wide experience will make occasional appointments in vicinity New York city to criticise and instruct those aspiring to platform success. Address, A. C., care The Nation.

A Special Rate
FOR
SCHOOL ADVERTISING
will hereafter be charged by
The Nation
TEN CENTS A LINE NET
FOR
THIRTEEN TIMES
Minimum space three lines

Supplementary Reading
THE JANE ANDREWS BOOKS
LONG'S WOOD FOLK SERIES
THE YOUTH'S COMPANION SERIES
SPYRI'S HEIDI
COLLODI'S ADVENTURES OF PINOCCHIO
CHANCE'S LITTLE FOLKS OF MANY LANDS
GOULD'S MOTHER NATURE'S CHILDREN
COMSTOCK'S WAYS OF THE SIX-FOOTED
STRONG'S ALL THE YEAR ROUND SERIES
GINN & COMPANY - BOSTON

NOTES ON CHAUCER. A Commentary on the Prolog and Six Canterbury Tales. By HENRY BARRETT HINCKLEY. 260 pages, beside Index and Bibliography. Cloth, gilt top. Now ready. Price $3.00. Circular on application. Address THE NONOTUCK PRESS, Box 267, Northampton, Mass., U. S. A.

HARVARD THEOLOGICAL REVIEW

An undenominational quarterly published by the
FACULTY OF DIVINITY IN HARVARD UNIVERSITY

Contents of the April Number

THE COLLAPSE OF THE NEW ENGLAND THEOLOGY — George A. Gordon
HELLENISM AND CHRISTIANITY — Frank B. Jevons
SOME RECENT WORKS ON SYSTEMATIC THEOLOGY — George W. Knox
ETHICAL MONISM and the PROBLEM OF EVIL — B. A. G. Fuller
THE MINISTER and HIS PEOPLE — Phillips Brooks
RESERVE IN MATTERS OF RELIGION — Matthew H. Buckham

Subscription Price $2.00 a Year.
Single Copies 50 cents.
Address
THE HARVARD THEOLOGICAL REVIEW, Cambridge, Mass.,
or
THE MACMILLAN COMPANY, 64-66 Fifth Avenue, New York, N. Y.

Just Published
OGG'S SOURCE-BOOK OF MEDIAEVAL HISTORY
$1.50
Provides carefully chosen documents illustrative of European life and institutions from the Germanic invasions to the Renaissance. The introductory explanations are full and helpful.
AMERICAN BOOK COMPANY
New York Cincinnati Chicago

OLD FASHIONED FOLK
BY
By F. HOPKINSON SMITH
A Plea for the Simpler Life of Former Times.
Privately printed from type on English handmade paper. Limited to 700 copies for sale. Price $1.00. Postage 5 cents. Sent on receipt of price to
R. E. LEE COMPANY, 687 Boylston St., Boston

LIBRARY RESEARCH
Topics of all kinds and in any language looked up in the Boston and Harvard libraries for scholars, writers, and others. Abstracts, copies, translations, and bibliographies made. Proof-reading and revision of manuscript. Highest university and library references.
MISS M. H. BUCKINGHAM,
96 Chestnut Street, Boston, Mass.

Send for a Prospectus of the
Shakespeare Library
A comprehensive series of texts and studies, under the editorship of Professor I. Gollancz, valuable alike for students and general readers.
DUFFIELD & COMPANY
36 EAST 21st ST. NEW YORK

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Economic Prizes

—FIFTH YEAR—

In order to arouse an interest in the study of topics relating to commerce and industry, and to stimulate those who have a college training to consider the problems of a business career, a committee composed of

Professor J. Laurence Laughlin, University of Chicago, chairman;
Professor J. B. Clark, Columbia University;
Professor Henry C. Adams, University of Michigan;
Horace White, Esq., New York City, and
Hon. Carroll D. Wright, Clark College,

have been enabled, through the generosity of Messrs. Hart, Schaffner & Marx, of Chicago, to offer in 1909 prizes under two general heads. Attention is expressly called to a new rule that a competitor is not confined to subjects mentioned in this announcement; but any other subject chosen must first be approved by the Committee.

I. Under the first head are suggested herewith a few subjects intended primarily for those who have had an academic training, but the possession of a degree is not required of any contestant, nor is any age limit set.

1. German and American methods of regulating trusts.
2. The logic of "Progress and Poverty."
3. What are the ultimate ends of trade-unions and can these be gained by any application of the principles of monopoly?
4. In view of the existing railway progress, should the United States encourage the construction of waterways?
5. Is it to be expected that the present and recent production of gold will cause a higher level of prices?

Under this head, CLASS A includes any American without restriction; and CLASS B includes only those, who, at the time the papers are sent in, are undergraduates of any American college. Any member of CLASS B may compete for the prizes of CLASS A.

A First Prize of Six Hundred Dollars, and A Second Prize of Four Hundred Dollars

are offered for the best studies presented by CLASS A, and

A First Prize of Three Hundred Dollars, and A Second Prize of Two Hundred Dollars

are offered for the best studies presented by CLASS B. The committee reserves to itself the right to award the two prizes of $600 and $400 of CLASS A to undergraduates in CLASS B, if the merits of the papers demand it.

II. Under the second head are suggested some subjects intended for those who may not have had academic training, and who form CLASS C:

1. The best scheme for uniform corporation accounts.
2. Desirable methods of improving our trade with China.
3. The proper spheres of the trust company and the commercial bank.
4. The relations of oriental immigration to American industries.
5. The relative efficiency of American and European labor in manufacturing industries.

One Prize of Five Hundred Dollars

is offered for the best study presented by CLASS C; but any member of CLASS C may compete in CLASS A.

The ownership of the copyright of successful studies will vest in the donors, and it is expected that, without precluding the use of these papers as theses for higher degrees, they will cause them to be issued in some permanent form.

Competitors are advised that the studies should be thorough, expressed in good English, and although not limited as to length, they should not be needlessly expanded. They should be inscribed with an assumed name, the class in which they are presented, and accompanied by a sealed envelope giving the real name and address of the competitor. If the competitor is in CLASS B, the sealed envelope should contain the name of the institution in which he is studying. The papers should be sent on before June 1, 1909, to

J. Laurence Laughlin, Esq.
The University of Chicago
Chicago, Illinois

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Important New Macmillan Books

SECOND EDITION—NOW READY

Lord Cromer's *great work on* **Modern Egypt**

"The book is a model of what such a book ought to be. It is lucidly explanatory. . . . To the equipment of the diplomat and the financier generally conceded to him must now be added some of the best gifts of the historian—a broad outlook, a keen insight, a patient tolerance and a remarkably vivid, strong and nervous style."—*New York Herald.* *Cloth, 8vo. In two volumes with portraits, $6.00 net*

THE NEW BOOKS OF THE MONTH

The Atoning Life **By Henry Sylvester Nash**

Professor of New Testament Interpretation in the Episcopal Theological School, Cambridge. An effort to interpret the mysteries that spring from life itself and give it form and experience, mysteries of divine and human freedom, of pleasure and pain, forgiveness and law, the individual and society. *Cloth, 12mo, $1.25 net; by mail, $1.32*

The Philosophy of Loyalty **By Josiah Royce**

Professor of the History of Philosophy in Harvard University.

The author considers that what is new in this ethical outline is the freeing of the idea of loyalty from misleading associations and vindicating it as the heart of all virtues, the central duty among all duties, the essential spirit of the moral and reasonable life of man giving unity to his acts. *Cloth, $1.50 net; by mail, $1.62*

National and Social Problems **By Frederic Harrison**

A new volume in the Series of Collected Essays, with added comment of autobiographical interest, in which "The Creed of a Layman" and "The Philosophy of Common Sense" have already been published.

Cloth, 12mo, $1.75 net. Ready next week

Stephen A. Douglas **By Professor Allen Johnson,** *Bowdoin College, formerly of Iowa College.*

A STUDY IN AMERICAN POLITICS *Cloth, 12mo, $2.50 net; by mail, $2.64*

Government by the People **By Robert H. Fuller,** *Author of "The Golden Hope."*

The Laws and Customs regarding the Election System and the Formation and Control of Political Parties in the United States. *Cloth, 12mo, $1.00 net; by mail, $1.08*

Mr. Robert Hunter's *new book* **Socialists at Work**

By the Author of "Poverty" is an account from the Socialist's point of view of the quiet growth and world-wide working of the organization which is aiming to substitute international brotherhood for industrial war; or, as Mr. Wells puts it, "the spirit of service, for the spirit of gain." *Cloth, $1.50 net; by mail, $1.63*

Mr. H. G. Wells's *new book* **New Worlds for Old**

is attracting approval from all directions as "the sanest, wisest championship of extensive social reconstruction" yet presented. The whole tone of the book, without bitterness, or impatience, or sentimental exaltation, makes the reading of it a pleasure. *Cloth, 12mo, $1.50 net; by mail, $1.62*

Dawbarn & Delphey's **An Aid to Materia Medica** *Fourth Edition.*

is the standard manual by Dr. Robert H. M. Dawbarn, revised and enlarged by Eden V. Delphey, M.D.

Cloth, 16mo, $1.00 net

Miss Clara Barrus **Nursing the Insane** *A Manual for Training Schools.*

By the woman assistant physician in the Middletown State Homeopathic Hospital, Middletown, New York.

Cloth, 12mo. Ready next week

READY NEXT WEEK—THE NEW NOVEL BY THE AUTHOR OF "FAIR MARGARET"

Mr. F. Marion Crawford's **The Primadonna**

Mr. Crawford ranks as "one of the few born storytellers of the world," and his character of the young American Margaret Donne, studying for a career on the opera stage, is one of his most delightful and individual creations. Those who know her already will find this the book for which they have often asked, and those who do not will not find the earlier book essential to the interest of these delightful episodes in an artist's life.

READY MAY 5—THE NEW NOVEL BY THE AUTHOR OF "CONISTON"

Mr. Winston Churchill's **Mr. Crewe's Career**

By the author of "Richard Carvel," "The Crisis," etc. *Cloth, $1.50*

Published by THE MACMILLAN COMPANY 64-66 Fifth Ave. New York

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

The Nation.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, APRIL 16, 1908.

The Week.

While the Massachusetts Convention was technically a defeat for those friends of Secretary Taft who wanted a resolution of "preference" put through, it cannot be denied that the strength shown by his adherents was greater than had been expected, and must help his candidacy elsewhere. It was admitted even by Senator Crane that a majority of the delegates in the convention favored Taft's nomination. Nothing but the strong desire to avoid a contest prevented a pro-Taft plank from being offered; and, if it had been, it would probably have been adopted. This fact will be used, and properly enough, by those who maintain that the Secretary's votes at Chicago are not to come exclusively from the South and the West. Consequently, we shall now hear the "band-wagon" argument for Taft used more confidently than ever.

The passionate third-termer is bringing forward a new set of reasons why Mr. Roosevelt should accept the Republican nomination. Senator Bourne, for instance, has given no intimation hitherto that he questions the fitness of Secretary Taft for the Presidency. Only, the argument has been, if we can have the master mind, why have the follower; why take the good-enough fellow instead of the real thing? But now the third-termer is actually beginning to murmur his doubts of Mr. Taft's availability. The Secretary of War's chances, for instance, have been hurt by the growing hostility of the colored voters. With him at the head of the ticket, the defection of the negroes might give Indiana, Ohio, even Illinois, to the Democrats. Therefore President Roosevelt should run again. But why are the negro voters incensed against Mr. Taft? Because of his share in the Brownsville affair. What was the Secretary's part in the Brownsville affair? Standing by the President's summary action in that matter. If the negro voters of this country, therefore, are embittered against the Secretary of War, ought they not to be still more bitter against the President? They probably are. Then would not the same reasons hold against his candidacy as against Mr. Taft's? No, answers the third-termer, and correctly. The Secretary of War is merely human. The President is Mr. Roosevelt. Other men profit by their virtues and suffer by their vices, succeed through wise action, and fail through blundering. But nothing can hurt Mr. Roosevelt. From his vices and his virtues, his happy strokes and his failures, he coins the same pure metal of popularity.

In the pious belief that it has already done everything really worth while, Congress is preparing to adjourn as early as May 10. The passage by the Senate of an employers' liability bill, which Mr. Dolliver asserted to be purposely drawn to fail before the Supreme Court, gives, for instance, a sense of something attempted, something wrought to earn a summer's repose. Since there is to be no more general legislation, and the President is likely to acquiesce in letting Congress go home, it might just as well do so. The question may be raised however, whether we are not developing, as part of our political system, the tradition that there is only one period in four years when projects of general legislation have a chance. For twenty years past the sessions preceding Presidential elections, though classed as "long" sessions, have been growing shorter. That of 1888 lasted till October 20, that of 1892 till August 5, of 1896 till June 11, of 1900 till June 7, and of 1904 till April 28. The intermediate long sessions have shortened, too, but none in these two decades has adjourned more than a day before July 1. The disposition of the State Legislatures to do as little as possible and adjourn has been equally noticeable this year. The Presidential year becomes more and more an *annus non*.

"Love laughs at the locksmith, and the Trusts can well laugh at the Attorney-General." So said a Republican Congressman, Mr. Perkins of Rochester, in some remarks last week in the House on the International Paper Company and the tariff. That was before the Attorney-General had given his reply to the Cannon resolutions asking why the Paper Trust had not been prosecuted for violating the Sherman act. Mr. Bonaparte now reports, practically confirming the anticipatory gibe of Mr. Perkins. The Department of Justice has been "investigating," but has as yet found nothing criminal. It is, however, going to keep on investigating. If anything turns up, Congress will be duly informed—unless to inform it would defeat the ends of justice. So there we are left. Speaker Cannon will probably allege that there remains enough hope, though faint, in the activity of the Attorney-General, to prevent Congress from laying even a finger on the print-paper schedule of the sacred tariff. On the other hand, the President is for the immediate removal of the duty on wood-pulp, and for a corresponding reduction in the duty on paper made from it. With him stand a certain number of Republicans, and the entire Democratic membership of the House. John Sharp Williams is moving heaven and earth to get the House a chance to vote on this recommendation of the President's, but the Speaker and his fellow-oligarchs block the way. As Mr. Perkins said, a bill to reduce any part of the tariff, when referred to the Ways and Means Committee, even with the backing of the President, has about "the same prospects of a favorable report as a bill imposing a severe penalty on bigamy would have if introduced into a Congress of Mormons."

The calculated muddle into which this particular question of tariff reduction has been manœuvred ought not to blind any one to the facts in the case. Effort has been made, for example, to show that the Dingley tariff did not increase the duty on printing paper. Mr. Dalzell has asserted this; Mr. Tirrell of Massachusetts attempted to prove it. His contention was that the Dingley tariff fixed a specific duty of $6 a ton, whereas the 15 per cent. ad valorem duty of the Wilson tariff, with paper at 2 cents a pound, came exactly to the same thing, $6. But all this showing of alleged facts was utterly demolished, in advance, by the speech which a newspaper man, who is also a member of the House, Mr. Hitchcock of Omaha, delivered in the debate of March 4. With a wealth of trade statistics and committee hearings at command, by the use of which he completely silenced Dalzell and Payne, he proved that the price of paper at the time the Dingley bill passed was less than 2 cents a pound. It really averaged about a cent and three-quarters. Warner Miller himself, who was advocating the paper duty before the Committee on Ways and Means, and who was shortly afterwards one of the organizers of the International Paper Company, testified:

> We are selling a much better article of paper—I dare not say how cheap, with Mr. Norris [of the New York *Times*] in the room—but less than 2 cents a pound.

At the most, therefore, the ad valorem duty on paper under the Wilson tariff was a little more than $5 a ton. The Dingley bill marked it up to $6, and increased the duty on wood-pulp about 33 per cent. Almost immediately thereafter the International Paper Company was formed, and to-day the price of paper is some 50 per cent. higher than it was when the Dingley tariff was framed. It would not be fair to deny that the greater cost of materials and labor has had something to do with this heightening of the price; but, so

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

far as the tariff is concerned, the facts are as we have stated. And if our mills are hampered by our diminishing resources of wood-pulp, President Roosevelt's argument for opening our ports freely to foreign supplies is certainly strengthened. Despite his belated zeal for tariff-reform, however, we have not expected that this Congress would pay any heed to what Chairman Payne contemptuously calls a "piecemeal" recommendation.

Congressman Hobson's wild predictions of a coming world-war, and his appeals for more and more and yet more battleships, were effectively answered in the House on Saturday. Fortunately, Mr. Burton of Ohio was on hand to speak, as ever, for sanity, for civilization, and for the higher moral purposes of this nation, which were potent years before we dreamed of an invincible navy. When the movement for international peace is more promising than ever before, it is inexcusable for the United States to play the part of the swashbuckling patroller of the seas. As Mr. Burton pointed out, America's mission is that of peace, not of war, and it is no more her duty to enforce peace among the nations by being armed to the teeth than it would be for a clergyman to enforce the gospel at the point of a revolver.

The one obvious fact about the Aldrich bill is that it cannot possibly go through the House in the shape in which it left the Senate. Whether a sufficient number of votes can be mustered to pass it in some amended form, is a question which Speaker Cannon apparently means to test at once; for he has arranged for a party caucus this evening to consider a course of action. Indeed, late dispatches go so far as to intimate that the meeting may not in reality be a "caucus," but only a "conference." In the same cautious spirit, the Speaker is credited with having approved several amendments introduced by Representative Vreeland of New York, which considerably modify the bill. These alterations strike out the two extremely foolish provisions tacked upon the Aldrich bill in its last days in the Senate—the clause forbidding national banks to lend to a concern in which any of its directors are interested, and the clause which, after requiring "country banks" to keep more of their reserves at home, allows them to invest one-third of such home reserves in securities. The second of these provisions, considered as an application of the lessons of the recent panic, was merely laughable; the first, however worthy its general purpose, would have virtually put out of business many banks in the smaller towns. Mr. Vreeland next undertakes to graft on the Aldrich bill a clause authorizing "emergency currency" based on deposits of commercial paper approved by the clearing house of the district and by the Secretary of the Treasury. This provision, it appears, does not replace Mr. Aldrich's original plan of accepting State and municipal bonds for such collateral, but merely proposes this commercial paper as an additional facility. It therefore retains the fundamental vices of the Aldrich bill, and gives the banks the option of putting out emergency notes on a more scientific basis. We should say, therefore, that Mr. Vreeland's changes do not greatly improve that obnoxious measure. The truth is that the voice of practical business men, in the recent committee hearings, has been so overwhelmingly against the clumsy makeshift of the Senate, and in favor of a currency commission, that the sponsors of the measure have had to change their attitude. Had the Speaker persisted in his idea of "jamming through" the bill, he would have been compelling the business community to accept a "relief measure" which it did not want.

E. H. Harriman is the only person who comes creditably out of the recent muddle in the affairs of the Erie. The Erie was drifting into bankruptcy, and the persons responsible for its troubles were not lifting a hand to help it. These directors had been ready enough to increase dividends on the stock two years ago, when the propriety of paying any dividends on so ill-equipped a property was gravely questioned. They went so far, on the very eve of last October's panic, when further cash disbursements of the sort were impossible, as to declare dividends at the former rate, payable in ten-year notes bearing interest at 4 per cent. Only the decisive veto of the Public Service Commission stopped this inexcusable undertaking. But when it came to the serious question of meeting five millions of maturing indebtedness, which could be done only by outside help or by arrangement with the company's creditors, these same directors took no step whatever until four days before the hour of reckoning. To put forth under such circumstances, as they did last Saturday, a demand for extension of the notes in the hands of the public, was absurd. To avert receivership, not only must payment of the $5,500,000 one-year notes be provided for or deferred, but $5,000,000 more money must be procured. A syndicate was to look after this second requirement, but "upon the express condition, and not otherwise, that *all* of the said $5,500,000 unsecured notes maturing April 8" should be exchanged, deposited, and extended in the form of a three-year obligation. This proposal, which Wall Street promptly described as "clubbing-in the note-holders," was made when assenting notes held by foreign investors, or by distant home investors, could not possibly arrive in time. By Wednesday of last week it was evident that this belated plan had failed; and then it was that Mr. Harriman intervened with his offer to care for all of the obligations. In an affair of this sort we are not greatly concerned over ulterior motives. The plain fact is that somebody did not do his duty at a critical juncture, and that somebody else did. When a ship is laboring heavily, and the officers are preparing to leave it to founder with its passengers, any one who stops the leak and keeps the vessel afloat deserves credit. If he gets his salvage, also, he will have earned it.

"Gooding and Graft" is an expression which has elicited a three or four thousand-word opinion from the Supreme Court of the State of Idaho. Gooding is the Governor of the State, and "Gooding and graft have become so thoroughly known as synonymous terms," said the offending newspaper, "that the rank and file will have no more of it." The court looked at the question from all sides. Certainly, it thought, the defendant "did not intend to give Gooding a certificate of good character testifying to his honesty and integrity or apply to him an endearing term. The very reverse is disclosed." It was urged that, where a word is capable of two constructions, one actionable and the other not, it is the duty of the court to give such a word an innocent construction, if possible; but the court declared that it was unable to find any definition or general use of the word "graft" which would indicate an innocent act or motive on the part of a person designated as a grafter. "To charge one with being a grafter," it ruled, "has a tendency to impeach his honesty, integrity, and reputation." Various dictionaries were quoted, and the judges finally took the view with which any first-class "yeggman" brought before them would have agreed, that "to graft" was "to steal or to swindle." And so the case of the Governor and the newspaper was remanded for trial. Of course, seven-eighths of all the graft is not obtained by stealing, but by improper influence. As the Supreme Court of Minnesota defined it,

> Graft is commonly used to designate an advantage which one person, by reason of his peculiar position of superiority, influence, or trust, extracts from another.

It is in the extraction that the odium and the libel lurk. Hereafter the word cannot be lightly used as a synonym for any malefactor at the head of a corporation, or any political ringster.

Mr. Asquith's re-made Cabinet presents the minimum of change from Sir

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Henry Campbell-Bannerman's. The promotion of Winston Churchill was expected, and fully earned, though it involved the risk of losing his seat in Manchester. He has, however, already thrown himself into the struggle for reëlection in a constituency which he wrested from the Conservatives three years ago, with a zeal and pugnacity worthy of the fighting son of a fighting father. If he wins, the triumph will be the greater because it is scarcely looked for. For Mr. Lloyd-George to be made Chancellor of the Exchequer, represents a great and rapid advancement. Yet no man in English public life has grown more swiftly in general esteem. His settlement of the great railway strike last year brought him much renown; and he is a skilled orator and first-class debater. The retirement of Lord Elgin from the Colonial Office makes room for Lord Crewe, who has made a name for himself as Liberal leader in the Lords. The change which will excite most comment, if not most surprise, is the elevation of Mr. Morley to the peerage. It is pretty well understood that there are somewhat pathetic personal reasons for his retaining the office of Secretary for India, though unequal longer to the work of the Commons. There may be flings at an old Radical becoming a peer, but whether as viscount or commoner, John Morley may be counted upon to maintain the same lofty views of the duties of government, and of inalienable human rights, with which his name has been long identified.

Premier Clemenceau continues to tread the middle path of moderation, and the country seems to be with him. The Chamber of Deputies, by a vote of 345 to 205, has adopted an important amendment to one of the laws dealing with the devolution of ecclesiastical property. The amendment provides that funds bequeathed for the celebration of masses shall be transferred to societies of aged priests, by whom the terms of the bequest shall be fulfilled. The government supported the amendment, and thereby removed one of the principal reasons on which charges of spoliation by the state have been based. Significant, however, was the vote itself. A majority of 140 is large, but not large as majorities have been going in the French Chamber when the question of church and state is up. Voting against the government there must have been a considerable section of the followers of M. Combes, who have been trying to overthrow the present Radical Ministry and reëstablish the old *bloc*, including the Socialists. In face of a double danger from Conservative and Radical extremists, the Premier has boldly held to his position, and more than once he has been able to make use of extremist against extremist. Thus, a few days ago, when, in the discussion of an amnesty bill, the Socialists insisted that recently convicted anti-militarists should be included in its provisions, M. Clemenceau sharply rejected the proposal, and was sustained by a vote of 460 against 73.

The progress of the Liberal cause in Russia has been attended with such frequent disillusionment that only the most confiding nature will cling with hope to this or that particular concession by a benevolent government. A few days ago the Duma was reported to have achieved a notable triumph in bringing about the dismissal of an assistant Cabinet Minister. The Budget Committee of the Duma was said to have made the disgrace of the unpopular official a condition for its acceptance of the government's financial proposals. Thus, it has been asserted, the principle of Ministerial responsibility for which the first Duma battled and came to grief, has been acknowledged, though in a quiet way. The obvious reply is, of course, that any concession from the government which comes as a favor, and not as a right, contributes little to the solution of Russia's problem. The Czar has taken away much; it pleases him now and then to give a little. Or, rather, it pleases Premier Stolypin. The latter has full right to regard his work with much complacency. His policy of strong-handed reform has succeeded for the moment. He has maintained his position against court cabals, and he has managed the Duma adroitly. But it has all been done at a cost of violated pledges and defeated Liberal hopes which the future must take into account.

The German Boerse bill which abolishes the official Boerse register, or speculators' list, and restores time trading in industrial and mining stocks, was passed by the Reichstag last week. Such action, coming as the result of a twelve years' experiment on the part of a country not given to over-hasty legislation, should be a lesson to us. Reckless financial methods and overspeculation ushered in, about 1890, a period of sharp decline in values, and gave rise to a popular demand for the restriction of stock-speculation and dealing in futures. Agrarian pressure carried the government farther than it intended to go, and in its final form the Boerse Law of 1896 not only established a register for speculators to whom trading on time was restricted, but prohibited dealing for monthly account in seven leading mining and industrial stocks, and also dealing in futures in grain. The Boerse register has proved a failure, in so far as it was intended to protect the outsider, and has directly encouraged dishonest speculation. Operations in industrial securities have been largely transferred from German to foreign exchanges. Industrial stocks have fluctuated more violently since the law than before. That Conservatives and Agrarians have recognized the necessity of a change indicates that the case was pressing.

To have had a distinguished career for 111 years, and then to become a weekly—this is the fate of the Munich *Allgemeine Zeitung*, long one of the most powerful newspapers of the Continent. For decades a great political factor, quoted as often in the foreign press as the *Kölnische* or the *Frankfurter Zeitung*, it has long been on the downward path. Liberal though not radical in its views, and ever a warm supporter of the Federation, it has found but little response in a country so dominated by church and church influences as Bavaria. Even though it has excellent art and musical and literary departments, it has lacked the ability to arouse enthusiasm or obtain for itself the advertising patronage which it has needed and which its rival, the *Neueste Nachrichten*, has so richly enjoyed. Indeed, it frankly confesses that in the last two years of its publication its deficits have amounted to no less than $175,000. In its new form as a weekly, the *Allgemeine* bears a strong resemblance to the *Nation*, and to English weeklies like the *Spectator* and the *Athenæum*. As it announces that it will be independent in politics and religious matters, it has entered a too long unoccupied field, in which it should exert important influence.

The famine in India is serious and growing worse. The weekly bulletins from the Viceroy to the Secretary of State for India now tell of a population of more than one and a half millions which is in receipt of state relief in the form of employment on government works or of gratuitous aid. The distress is centred in the United Provinces of Agra and Oudh, in northern India, where, at the end of March, the number of men engaged on relief works was 957,000, and of those in receipt of free aid 378,000. The Viceroy's telegrams observe with official self-restraint that "there are some signs of deterioration in the general condition of the people, and crime is increasing." The price of grain is abnormally high. It is again the old story of a swarming population clinging to the very edge of subsistence when conditions are most favorable, and reduced by the slightest shortage of rain or a backward season to extreme distress. On an area of 107,000 square miles, 50,000,000 struggle for a living. The problem is tremendously difficult; yet public opinion, appalled by the regular recurrence of famine, is coming more and more to look to the suzerain power in India as charged with the duty of furnishing a solution.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

EXTRAVAGANCE AND DEFICITS.

A "general alarm" has been sent out by the Republican managers in Washington on the subject of swollen appropriations and the increasing Treasury deficit. It was high time. At this date last year the Treasury had a surplus of receipts over expenditures of $52,000,000; whereas now there is a deficit of $41,000,000. That means that we are $93,000,000 worse off. By the end of the fiscal year, the deficit, which marches steadily along at about $8,000,000 a month, can scarcely be less than $55,000,000. This will have to be set over against a surplus of $72,000,000 in 1907. It is not surprising if Republicans feel that the contrast, showing, say, $125,000,000 to the bad in one year, will not be a powerful campaign argument for the party of supreme financial ability.

Senator Hale has done well to bear down hard on the fact that, in a period of shrunken revenues, it is the continuing appropriations which play the mischief with the Treasury. When economy is most called for, economy is impossible. We see how this is in the current government figures of receipts and expenditures. To date, the Treasury has paid out $57,000,000 more than a year ago, though at the same time its income has been $36,000,000 less. Why is this? Why cannot the Treasury, like a railroad or a factory, cut down expenses when receipts fall off? Because Congress votes the money out inexorably, by appropriation bills which have to be met whether the Treasury is in funds or not. This simply illustrates the old maxim in public finance that it is policy which makes extravagance. When a government embarks on lavish plans, lavish outlays are inevitable. Once assent to the plans, and the necessity of finding money to carry them out follows as the night the day.

The particular application of this truth which Senator Hale makes is in connection with our military policy. An army bill has just slipped through, practically without debate, carrying $98,000,000—or $20,000,000 more than that of a year ago. The naval bill has jumped up similarly $20,000,000, now having a total of $120,000,000; in a short time it will be $150,000,000. Even as the case stands to-day, this great peaceful and industrial nation is expending, Senator Hale showed, something like 70 per cent. of all its revenues for war purposes—including, of course, pensions. Yet on top of this, and with huge deficits in sight for both this year and next, schemes are afoot for doubling the army. Within a few days, the General Staff has, according to report, been at work on plans for increasing the army to 125,000. There is the usual preliminary talk of the ease with which Germany or France could land 100,000 men on our shores; and it is said that the President and Secretary Taft are horrified at the sudden discovery of our defenceless condition. For our part, we do not take all these yarns too literally. We do not believe that Mr. Taft is ready to commit himself to any ambitious plan of military aggrandizement. In fact, as Senator Hale has rather cruelly intimated, it is not probable that the Secretary knows very much nowadays about what is going on in the War Department. What is proposed is, we suppose, more work by military experts. They always magnify their office, and would, if possible, also magnify military expenditures. But it is the business of those who have the power of the purse, and who stand jealously for the historic control of the civil over the military authorities, to refuse to be drawn into the overweening and costly projects of the technical war-makers. Lord Salisbury once put the case neatly in writing to Lord Cromer in Egypt. "Do not," he said, "be misled by army experts. They would, if they could have their way, make us garrison Mars in order to prevent an invasion from the moon."

There is force in Senator Hale's complaint that the military appropriations are eating up all the funds, so that nothing is left this year for public buildings or river and harbor improvements. Political abuses in connection with the latter kind of public outlay have undoubtedly occurred, and will continue to occur. One thing, however, may be said about expenditure for court-houses, post-offices, deepening the channels of rivers and ports, building breakwaters, jetties, etc. That is generally a productive expenditure; while money spent on ships and guns is absolutely unproductive. Incidentally and temporarily, of course, employment is furnished to a certain number of men in ship-yards and elsewhere; but the great bulk of the money laid out in battleships and ordnance is so much capital made unremunerative. Other government appropriations yield at least some return on the money invested. Hence it is only a reasonable policy always to hold down the unproductive expenditure in favor of the productive, instead of exactly the reverse, as is proposed by the Administration this year. This is to omit mention of the most conclusive arguments against extravagance in military appropriations. We mean, of course, the moral ones.

CONDITIONS IN CUBA.

Gov. Magoon's removal of the six Cuban provincial governors has smacked of the sensational because it is in marked contrast to the policy of compromise pursued from the beginning of the present American intervention. The plan has been to placate and soothe wherever possible. True, actual plotters against the government, like Masso Parra and his fellow-conspirators, have been brought up with a round turn; but wherever the disaffected or dangerous have appeared, they have generally been met half way. Gov. Magoon's vigorous move and the circumstances which provoked it must, however, draw public attention to the grave conditions in the island. On February 1 next the President has decreed that the second Cuban republic be established. How will affairs stand then? What guarantees are there that the new Cuban government will last longer than the old? These questions become more serious when one considers the prevalent belief in official circles that, if the Cubans do not succeed this time, their chance will be gone forever. A bare hint to this effect appears in the official correspondence growing out of the intervention in 1906. But even if President Roosevelt's successor be disposed to follow his excellent policy of helping the Cubans to their feet again, there should still be some guarantee that the new republic will be inaugurated under happier prospects than the old.

It is now frankly admitted in Havana that the island was turned over to its people by Gen. Wood before a proper structure of government had been reared, or a proper set of laws enacted. As a staff correspondent of the New York *Tribune* recently phrased it, the failure to create such laws "was the chief cause of the downfall of the second Palma Administration and of the American intervention." The Spanish laws were framed for oppressing the island rather than for uplifting it, and Gen. Wood added to the legal confusion by the many military orders and the decrees which he engrafted upon the existing body of law—some of them of great value, like those which created the writ of habeas corpus and established justice in Cuba without charge to the suitor. But the administration of Gov. Magoon found no more pressing duty than the creation by Executive decree of a series of new laws. There was no sanitary code except that of the city of Paris, which President Palma had proclaimed by executive decree. More unfortunate still was the lack of any law governing the Executive, or prescribing the functions of the executive departments. Other statutes needed have been those relating to elections, municipalities and provinces, the judiciary, the armed forces, the civil service, and the diplomatic and consular corps. As if this were not enough, the abominable penal code has called for revision, and there is crying need of a new code of civil procedure, and of notarial, mortgage, and commercial laws. It is with this stupendous undertaking that the Magoon administration has been engrossed, while rehabilitating at the same time the various departments of the government.

Substantial progress in revising and

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

drafting the statutes has been made, thanks largely to the skill of Col. E. H. Crowder of the Judge-Advocate-General's Department of the army, who was formerly legal adviser to the military governor of the Philippines, and who has been commended for "exceptional legal ability and training" in Gov. Magoon's annual report. But though six of the new codes are either completed or in hand, but ten months remain for drafting and adopting all the others. It is doubtful whether an attempt can be made, for instance, to attack the mortgage law and the law of commerce. But even if they are put through with the others, the President's policy of withdrawal on February 1 next will throw on the new government, in addition to all its other difficulties, the task of administering this enormous mass of new law. If, as many believe, the lack of suitable laws would have got an Anglo-Saxon administration into bad trouble had one ruled Cuba in Palma's stead, certainly the sudden creation of all these new statutes will call for the highest statesmanship on the part of the Cuban government of 1909. In this field alone work which might well have been spread over ten or more years will have been crowded into two.

Similar haste has been necessary in rehabilitating the executive departments, all of which had been maladministered. For instance, the splendid public institutions, like the correctional and industrial schools and the insane asylum near Havana, built by Gen. Wood, were starved for lack of funds, or in a deplorable state from mismanagement, or else abandoned altogether. Yet the present policy calls for restoration, the installation of new methods, and the disciplining of employees within twenty-six months.

Inevitably, therefore, annexationists and anti-annexationists, Cubans and Americans alike, in Cuba, look forward with misgivings to the early withdrawal of the American government. Those Cubans who believe that they can eventually learn to govern themselves, complain that the United States will repeat its error of 1902 if it leaves in 1909 with its constructive work half done. All this, of course, is quite aside from the personality of the incoming government. But when the candidates now in sight are taken into account, the outlook for a successful Cuban government seems less hopeful. For the best Cubans, with rare exceptions, decline to participate in politics, and the candidates now in the field have no platforms and no policies save the desire for office and its emoluments. For this failure of the best Cubans to come forward, the United States is not, of course, responsible. But the situation it creates should make our government consider carefully whether in the interest of Cuba and in the United States it ought not to change its decision for a very early withdrawal; for to stay a while longer may be the best way of avoiding a third intervention. What is worth doing, in Cuba, as elsewhere, is worth doing well.

THE GOVERNOR'S FIGHT.

Gov. Hughes must be admitted even by his enemies to deserve the praise which Lincoln gave to Grant—"he fights." His public speeches on Saturday and Sunday are equivalent to a declaration that he means to fight out the battle against race-track gambling if it takes all summer. In this, there is no new departure for Gov. Hughes. From the first days of his term of office at Albany, he made it clear that his policy would be to seek from the Legislature the passage of needed laws, but, if this was refused, to go behind the Legislature and appeal directly to the people. He followed this plan last year, with the result that the obstinate Legislature finally crumpled up meekly before him. This year, with a much more clear and telling moral issue than he then had, he proposes to move immediately upon the gamblers' works.

It is a fair and honorable warfare upon which Gov. Hughes has set out. He is to fight as an honest gentleman, not as a crooked politician. As before, he spurns the suggestion that he should use the patronage of the Governorship in order to compel a surrender by his opponents. At this moment, the "boss" of Albany, against whom the church-going people of Albany have passed resolutions of strong condemnation, has in office a large number of his political mercenaries whom Gov. Hughes could throw upon the streets by a nod or a stroke of his pen. But he will not stoop to place-jobbing. He lets Boss Barnes and his underlings rail at him and vote against him, without one thought of reprisals. Their enmity he doubtless counts an aid in the moral crusade upon which he has entered. The Governor is no Odell, to get his way by hole-and-corner bargaining, log-rolling, or the vindictive use of the veto power. Neither will he compromise a moral question. He could have got the race-track bills through, amended so as to take effect September 1. But the mandate of the Constitution, like the behests of conscience, knows nothing of a time limit on absolute duty. A public vice which the Legislature is forbidden by the supreme law of the State to allow, ought not to be allowed for a month, or a day, longer than it takes to pass the appropriate legislation. It is the immediate and unescapable moral imperative, upon which Gov. Hughes stands, and will stand.

That he means business, and knows how to go to work, was shown by the mass-meeting which he attended at Utica, on Sunday. It was made up of the best people of the city, who felt no qualms in coming out on Sunday to demonstrate their support of a moral cause; and resolutions were passed declaring that Senator Ackroyd had grossly misrepresented his constituents in voting with the gamblers. Moreover, a committee of prominent citizens was appointed to see the Senator in person, and convey to him in plain terms the moral sense of the community in which he lives and for which he is supposed to speak at Albany. In like manner, the church in Auburn of which Senator Wcox is a member had a meeting in which he was called upon to cease affronting decent sentiment; and in Albany, clergymen and church-members openly denounced Senator Grattan for his course, and even had hard things to say of William Barnes, jr.

Now, this sort of campaign is one which Republicans in this State cannot afford to resist. Gov. Hughes knows how to appeal to the very bone and sinew of the party. He can address himself to the steady-going people in the country districts who still believe in "the party of moral ideas," and who give it its majorities. They may not be very rapid in their mental processes, but they can be depended upon to find out the real motives in the opposition to the Governor on this race-track issue, and to side with him, both because they think he is right, and because they believe that abhorrent political forces have been set in motion against him. An experienced observer up the State sounds a warning to Gov. Hughes's opponents, in the New York *Tribune*, when he says that, if the sober and long-headed Republicans in the rural regions "get the idea that the party leaders are devoting more time to killing the Governor's bills, in an effort to head him off from the Presidential nomination, than they are to furthering good legislation, then it'll be a sorry day for the Republican party in this State." When we add the power which Gov. Hughes has to rally the thinking and religious people of the cities, and see with what power of statement and moral earnestness he is setting forth to stir them, we begin to understand how formidable a fighter he may prove himself. Some people who professed admiration for his tenacity and courage in the insurance investigation may now have a chance to know what it is to have him, thoroughly roused, in action against themselves.

Even the politicians and gambling interests opposed to the Governor know that he is not a man to be "called off." If any one goes to whisper to him that his course will "hurt the party," Gov. Hughes will ask the question, in a loud voice, how the party can possibly be hurt by giving heed to the Constitution as it expresses the moral sentiment of the people. The argument of "regularity" will fall flat with a man who cares

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

more for public justice than he does for the command of a caucus. So will selfish appeals with one who would rather satisfy his own conscience than promote his political chances. Let who will vote for the Governor at Chicago, or refuse to vote; he has enlisted for the whole war for a great moral cause. It is a fine and inspiriting attitude in a public servant, and the people of this State should hold up his hands.

THE EMOTIONAL RACES.

The frivolous Chinese nation is just now passing through a period of fervid anti-Japanese sentiment. The Chinese are not generally looked upon as frivolous or sentimental. But how else can we characterize behavior like that of the people of Canton, under the spur of the recent dispute with Japan over the seizure of the steamship Tatsu with arms intended for Chinese revolutionaries? The settlement of the controversy on terms regarded by the Cantonese as a betrayal of national interests has been followed by the proclamation of a boycott against Japanese products. That in itself shows a considerable amount of sentiment in the Chinese character, for even the sensitive West finds it hard to see why one should cut off his own profits just to hurt his enemy. But when supposedly staid Cantonese merchants meet in public assembly and listen to a twelve-year-old boy's recital of a dirge descriptive of China's wrongs, and thereupon tear their garments and weep and vow relentless warfare against the Japanese manufacturer, we seem to be in the presence of a new phase of Chinese character. Is Oriental stolidity not so elemental as the world has long supposed it? Do emotional stresses and conflicts find play beneath the impassive yellow and brown faces of the East? Such ebullitions as the present one at Canton or the boycott of three years ago directed against ourselves would seem to point towards that conclusion.

In the field of politics we have been receiving much enlightenment these last few years concerning the true nature of the unchanged and unchanging East. Asia no longer lifts her brooding eyes to watch the armed legions thunder by, and drops them again. Chinese stolidity, Hindu quietism, Persian supineness are fast being disproved by such supposedly Occidental circumstances as political agitation, revolution, constitutionalism, and parliamentarism. Mr. Kipling's "East is East and West is West" is being as vigorously assailed as it was warmly received only a few years ago. Is it true, then, that also in matters non-political the Asiatic stands much nearer to ourselves than we have believed, or been willing to believe? The capacity for emotion, for refined sensation, has been there in the Eastern soul; only we have been the victims of ignorance and faulty interpretation. We choose to look upon the ceremony of hara-kiri as an exemplification of physical impassivity; why not emphasize its character rather as one of the most striking manifestations of the sentimental? The devotees who cast themselves under the wheels of Juggernaut are to us the victims only of a religious mania; but H. W. Nevinson has finely said that this is because the Western mind finds it practically impossible to understand a longing for reunion with infinity so passionate as to impel towards self-destruction. And Mr. Nevinson goes on to state, perhaps too bitterly, his preference for the sentiment underlying the practice of widow-burning in India over the sentiment that explains the astonishing popularity of "The Merry Widow" in the West.

But why only Asia? In the West we have fallen into the habit of ranging the nations in a certain gamut of the emotions. There is at one extreme the Slav nature, the "temperament" *par excellence*, built up almost solid out of feeling. Then comes the Latin temperament, in which training tempers blood; and so on through Scandinavian mysticism, German sentimentalism, American dash, tinged with a trace of neurosis, and finally British—what shall we call it?—unemotionalism, rigidity, frigidity? In any case, that is, in broad lines, the accepted gradation. Yet as when drawing distinctions between West and East, we here are victims of the fallacy of generalizing on more or less superficial manners. Do Frenchmen always weep on the slightest provocation, and Englishmen never? Does the British temper always run to facts and figures, and the Celtic temper to fairy-lore? Mr. Chesterton has declared that Nelson's dying words, "Kiss me, Hardy," are typical of the English nature, and Mr. Bernard Shaw has used the same incident of Nelson and Hardy to point out the contrast between the poetic emotionalism of the average Englishman and the matter-of-fact Irish temperament. As between American high-tension and British self-control, we have the famous experience of "Mr. Dooley" at an international athletic meet in England. He had enjoined himself not to let his American exuberance put him to shame before a vast crowd of calm-faced Englishmen. He had watched one American athlete after another carry off the honors without emitting a cheer. And it was only when, in one of the close sprints, his British neighbor leaped into the air and smote him on the back and besought the English runner to give his lantern-jawed American competitor the elbow, that "Mr. Dooley" turned toward his neighbor and remarked: "If it were not for the Anglo-Saxon brotherhood and our common heritage, I'd paste you in the eye." Like most of us, "Mr. Dooley" had been too credulous of tradition.

Anglo-Saxon unemotionalism will be vindicated only when we have no Mafeking nights in London, no anti-Japanese window-breaking in San Francisco, no fisticuffs on the floor of Congress, no appeals to the Flag to justify robber-tariffs or subsidies, no surrender to the fear of sudden crime-waves, no foamings at the dangers of socialism and anarchism, no more new religions having for their basic principle the influence of altruistic love on the diaphragm, no vast alternations between hope and despair with the varying tone of Presidential messages. The lines of temperament between people are vanishing before a closer observation and sympathy. All peoples keep a check upon themselves, and all peoples are apt to go off their heads. The two most emotional rulers of nations to-day are an American and a German. Contrast Mr. Roosevelt : William II. with M. Fallières and Victor Emmanuel III., and the accepted perspective changes.

SHAKESPEAREAN MEMORIALS AND NATIONAL THEATRES.

Enthusiastic believers in the efficacy of a national or an endowed theatre as a cure for all the evils of the contemporary stage are conducting a lively agitation just now on both sides of the Atlantic. That an unearned income is the one thing essential to the establishment of the ideal theatre they are all agreed, but on most other points they are widely, not to say hopelessly, at variance. In England the excitement was started by the report of the special committee on the proposed World's Memorial to Shakespeare. These gentlemen, after months of deliberation, came to the conclusion that a magnificent monument of some sort, to which all the world—meaning chiefly the United States, outside of Great Britain and her colonies—might contribute, would best fulfil the purpose. They thought that if a vast sum of money were to be expended, it would be wisest to have something solid, permanent, and generally intelligible.

Their scheme was no sooner announced than it was attacked on all sides by persons who had plans of their own, or had hoped to benefit directly or indirectly by the subscriptions. The advocates of a national theatre, headed by John Hare, are loud in protest. Apparently, they had been regarding the memorial as a providential aid for their own pet project, and, in their disappointment, they eloquently denounce the folly of permitting some sculptor to disgrace London with another monstrosity. Others declare in favor of a theatre for Shakespearean or Elizabethan representations only. Several of them quote Milton to prove that Shakespeare needs no monument at all, without perceiving

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

that the famous lines might apply to a theatre just as well as to a statue. A third party, with some dim glimmering of the necessities of the case, urges the establishment of an academy of dramatic arts.

It is not our purpose to discuss the merits of these rival memorials, but to point out one remarkable feature of the voluminous correspondence provoked by them. All the advocates of an endowed theatre confidently enumerate the advantages which, as they assume, must inevitably arise from it without showing any comprehension of the formidable preliminary difficulties which must be overcome before any theatre, justifying its endowment by its manifest superiority, can open its doors. They seem to imagine that nothing but money is required to produce an ideal theatre. most without exception they ignore the fact, patent enough to all experienced students of the stage, that the first, indispensable, and most onerous step in any such undertaking, if it is to have a chance of real success, is the creation of a body of new and competent players, able to acquit themselves without discredit in widely different types of drama. No such organization could found to-day, even if all the "stars" were pressed into service. It would be comparatively easy to find performers fairly efficient—according to their law of perpetual self-reproduction—in the modern social, realistic, or emotional play; but the English-speaking performers capable of satisfactory work in poetic romance or tragedy, or the older artificial comedy—in all those higher branches of the drama, in a word, which require eloquence, passion imagination, or style—may be counted on the fingers of one hand. Fifty years ago England had what was practically a national theatre. It was called Sadler's Wells, and was situated in Islington. In that poor suburb Samuel Phelps and his associates played the English classic drama—Shakespeare, Jonson, Congreve, Beaumont and Fletcher, Marlowe, and others—as it has never been played since, and drew all cultivated London for nearly twenty years. He had no subsidy, but he had actors.

Until these have been secured, a national or Shakespearean memorial theatre is but a dream. It would be more prudent to begin at the beginning and make sure of the company before building a costly theatre to put them in. And this is a consideration which the promoters of the New Theatre in this city might find it worth while to ponder. There are noble possibilities in the enterprise they are planning, if they will only realize that there are some things which no amount of money, but only patience, experiment, tact, and drill, can procure. It is understood that their aim, and expectation, is to furnish performances varying in character, each of which shall be thoroughly good of its kind. This is most praiseworthy. What they need for the purpose is malleable youth—such as F. R. Benson impresses into his service—and they cannot be too active in the search of it, or of the proper men to train it. The notion that there is an abundance of ready-made talent is a delusion which, if it exists, is likely to cost them dear. Their theatre will lose all significance if the performances do not from the first exhibit a degree of artistry superior to that of any rival.

There is something pathetic in the faith, here and in England, in the potency of endowment to foster art. No one doubts that the existing commercial syndicates have made the stage a byword and a cause of hissing; yet, in their way, they have brought greater financial prosperity to the stage than it has ever known before. They have destroyed art, but they have multiplied theatres and given steady employment and assured salaries to thousands of performers, who, without them, would have starved. Poverty and competition are, and always have been, the hotbed of genius. The subsidized theatres of the European Continent, the Français and others, are good conservators of traditions, and therefore valuable as books of reference are. But even in traditions they no longer have any monopoly, while the greatest actors of modern times, Edmund Kean, Macready, Phelps, the Booths, Salvini, Duse, Bernhardt, Irving—not to mention others—profited by no protection, state or other. What our stage needs is not coddling, but a dose of wholesome adversity.

PARIS BOOKNOTES—CORRESPONDENCE AND BIOGRAPHY.

PARIS, March 20.

The "Correspondance de Stendhal (1800-1842)" is published in three volumes by Ad. Paupe and P. A. Cheramy, with a preface by Maurice Barrès—an ingrained Stendhalian as are so many of the rising intellects of France. Stendhal was a true prophet in his own case; he foretold that the obscurity which so persistently hovered over his work during his lifetime was to lighten in the eighties. Within twenty-five years he has become a Doctor of Young France. Hence the interest of his letters, which also have value from the light thrown on the history of his time, of which he was most observant. More than 700 letters are given, of which 200 are published for the first time. The first volume comprises the years of apprenticeship (1800-1806), and of active life (1806-1814); the second shows the man of the world and *dilettante* (1815-1830); the third is from the state functionary and novelist (1830-1842). There are three portraits, and the index has more than 3,000 names of persons, literary works, journals, and the rest.

The second volume of Émile Zola's Correspondence dates from the end of the formation of his mind and character, where the first volume left him. In 400 pages it gives all his letters, which it has been decided to publish concerning letters and art. Its main interest is from the light which it sheds on the history of his work from 1864 until his death. During the first years, when he was making his way slowly and painfully, his chief correspondent was Antony Valabrègue, a Parnassian poet and art writer, who had studied with him at Aix. Curious passages show the growth of his final naturalism from an embryo theory of the art work as "a window opened on creation; and, framed in the window, there is a transparent screen through which we see objects more or less distorted, with changes depending on the nature of the screen." There is the classic screen, the romantic, and the "realist," which the young writer prefers while waiting to work out his full theory. In the course of time he feels called on to write to various friends and critics, such as Jules Lemaître and others whom Dreyfus politics later sundered from him, in defence of the ever increasing coarseness of his writings. Later still, when his "Débâcle" was cried out against as an insult to France, he used the one argument which he was to carry with him into the political fray that has won him burial in the Panthéon—"to tell the truth." He never seems to have doubted his own knowledge of the truth or have suspected that there was other truth which ought singularly to modify the relief in which he set his own limited human documents.

As Zola, in literary art, held from Flaubert, so Flaubert owed much to a now almost forgotten writer, Louis Bouilhet, whom friendships with a generation that was revolutionary in art should save from oblivion. Étienne Frère has written a volume on his environment and heredity and friendship with Flaubert, who called him "my literary *accoucheur*, my conscience and compass."

"Jules Verne (1828-1905)," by Charles Lemire, should have a welcome from many of the numberless readers who have nourished a youth sublime with his fairy tales of science. This modest biography of an uneventful existence, given over to correct living and unwearied labor in writing many books, portrays the man, the writer, traveller, and citizen, his work, and the memory and monuments he has left behind him.

Special readers will be interested in two biographical works from unpublished documents of the thirties, years of intellectual ebullition. The first, "Un Romantique sous Louis Philippe," by Adolphe Boschot, is devoted to Hector Berlioz's storm and stress from 1831 to 1842. The other is the second volume of Abbé Charles Boutard's "Lamennais," dealing with the not less stormy Liberal Catholicism in its beginnings from 1828 to 1834. Arvède Barine (Madame Vincent), in one of her entertaining volumes of popular higher literature, writes of sample authors of that erratic time under the title "Poètes et névrosés"—Hoffmann, De Quincey, Edgar Poe, and Gérard de Nerval. Dr. R. Gourg, a doctor of letters whose book was perhaps a university thesis, writes of an older man, whose influence cannot be easily estimated among all that youth drawing its inspiration from Shelley and Byron, most of all on the Continent—"William Godwin (1756-1836)." The same author publishes, along with a French translation, a study of the "Commonplace Book" of Berkeley, the philosopher. S. D.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

NEWS FOR BIBLIOPHILES.

In the Pyser auction in this city a few weeks ago, there was sold a copy of the Second Series of Lowell's "Biglow Papers" with London imprint, dated 1865. The catalogue contained this note; "The very rare First edition antedating the first American issue by two years." Though three copies had previously turned up in Boston sales, this was the first to be offered publicly in New York. The Second Series of the Biglow papers was printed first in the *Atlantic Monthly* and collected into a volume published in Boston in the autumn of 1866, though the title is dated 1867. Meanwhile, from the types of the magazine a few "separates" were taken of "Mason and Slidell," the second of the series, but, so far as is known, not of any others. That there were earlier London editions is not generally known, but the various issues enumerated below show that the work was very popular in England. All were bound in fragile paper covers and are extremely rare. There is a nearly complete set in the British Museum, and the following descriptions are in part from those copies.

(1.) The | Biglow Papers. | By | James Russell Lowell. | Second Series. | Part I. Containing | 1. Birdofredum Sawin, Esq., to Mr. Hosea Biglow. | 2. Mason and Slidell: a Yankee Idyll. | Authorized Edition. | London: | Trübner & Co., 60, Paternoster Row. | 1862.

Title, with imprint on the reverse and pages 3-52 of text, the imprint being repeated at the bottom of p. 52. Pink paper covers, the first page printed from the types of the title-page, but surrounded by a rule. Below the rule is "Price One Shilling."

(2.) Similar to Part I., but lines 6 to 8 read "Part II. Containing | 1. Birdofredum Sawin, Esq., to Mr. Hosea Biglow. | 2. A Message of Jeff Davis in Secret Session."

Title, with imprint on reverse, and pp. 53-90 of text, the imprint being repeated on p. 90. Issued in the same form as Part I., but above the rule on p. 1 of cover is found "Originally published in the Atlantic Monthly."

(3.) Similar to Parts I. and II., but lines 6 to 9 read "Part III. Containing | 1. Speech of Honourable Preserved Doe in | Secret Caucus. | 2. Suthin' in the Pastoral Line."

Title and imprint and pp. 91-120 of text; no imprint on p. 120. The cover is like that of Part II. These are all dated 1862 and the copies in the British Museum were received there on August 9 of that year. These three parts together form signatures A, B, and C, each 8 leaves; D, 2; E and F, each 8; G, 4; H and I, each 8. The three title-pages (those of Parts II. and III. not being included in the pagination) are A1, E1, and H1.

(4.) The | Biglow Papers. | By James Russell Lowell. | Second Series. | Authorized Edition. | London: | Trübner & Co. 60, Paternoster Row. | 1864.

Title, with imprint on reverse; Contents, reverse blank, and text, pp. 3-133; with imprint on pp. 52, 90, and 133. It is made up of the identical sheets of the three separate parts with additional leaves at the end. The titles, dated 1862, have been torn out, so that signatures A, E, and H each have seven leaves only; in place of A, the new title and contents are pasted on. In two copies examined the original stab-holes for Part II. are visible, showing that bound copies of that part had been used. The additional leaves are signatures I and K, each 8 leaves, K8 being blank and used as a paste-down. The front cover is printed from the types of the title-pages but surrounded by a rule.

(5.) Title, text, pagination, and signature marks are identical with the preceding (No. 4) and differing only by the absence of imprints on pages 52 and 90. The cover of this issue is of glazed paper; that of the earlier issues being unglazed. The British Museum copy was received November 2, 1864.

(6.) The | Biglow Papers | By | James Russell Lowell. | Second Series. | Authorized Edition. | London: | Trübner & Co., 60 Paternoster Row. | 1865.

The paging is identical with the preceding, the text ending with page 133, with imprint at foot. The book was resignatured for more economical printing. The title is one leaf printed separately and pasted on. The contents (A1) and text are signatures A to H, each 8 leaves, and I, 4, the last leaf blank, and pasted down on the back cover. In pink glazed paper. The copy sold in the Pyser sale was of this edition.

(7.) The | Biglow Papers. | By | James Russell Lowell. | Second Series. | Authorized People's Edition. | London: | Trübner & Co., 60 Paternoster Row. | 1865.

This edition, though printed from the same plates, shows slight variations. The title and cover now read "Authorized People's Edition," instead of "Authorized Edition," as in the earlier forms; there is no imprint on verso of title; a new chapter is added, filling pp. 134-141, and the table of contents has eight numbers instead of seven. The signatures are again rearranged, the book now consisting of signatures A to I, each 8 leaves, the title being A1. It was issued in green paper covers, with "Price one Shilling" at the top above the border.

Preston A. Perry, well known in the West as a lecturer on book collecting and allied subjects, carried with him a number of rare and interesting manuscripts, books, and bindings, to exhibit before his audiences. His collection is to be sold by the Anderson Auction Company of this city April 21. Many unusual items are included, among them a Latin Bible in manuscript, in two volumes, with the date 1447; Wendelin of Speir's Lactantius, Venice, 1472; a large fragment of Jenson's Pliny, 1472; the Nuremburg Chronicle, 1492; Brandt's "Stultifera Navis," 1498; the Dante of 1481 with two plates by Botticelli; Fabyan's Chronicle, 1533; Fraunce's "Lawyer's Logike," 1588; More's "Utopia," 1556; an imperfect Fourth Folio Shakespeare; a "chained book"; a papyrus of the Book of the Dead said to have "come from a mummy probably about 2000 B. C."; and Persian, Hebrew, Arabic, Pali, and Japanese manuscripts. Included also are specimens of the works of the principal modern binders.

Correspondence.

PORTALA.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: Alfred Webb, in the *Nation* of April 9, asks about Portala, mentioned in Bret Harte's "Angelus." Portala was the first governor of California, 1767-1770. A fairly complete account of his administration may be found in Hittell's "History of California," Vol. I, pages 509-10. The cross mentioned in Bret Harte's poem is described in the same volume, page 328. In the histories, the name is usually spelled Portola.

Demarchus C. Brown, Librarian.

Indiana State Library, Indianapolis, April 11.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: Portala, the subject of Mr. Webb's inquiry, was evidently Capt. Gaspar Portolá (known also as Gov. Portolá), who, in 1769, led an expedition by land from Lower California to the present site of San Francisco—of which expedition he gave an account in his "Diario del Viage á la California." "The swart commander in his leather jerkin," of the stanza preceding the lines quoted in the inquiry, stands presumably for him; and "the priest in stole of snow" of the next line for Padre Junípero Serra, who accompanied the expedition as head of the missionaries and figures as the "pious Padre *Serro*" in "The Miracle of Padre Junipero," likewise by Mr. Harte.

For a full account of the expedition your correspondent is referred to Chapter vi. of Vol. XIII. of Hubert Howe Bancroft's "History of the Pacific States of North America," which volume is the first of five devoted to California. Prof. Josiah Royce, who gives an abstract of this chapter in his volume on California in the American Commonwealth Series, follows Bancroft in his spelling of the Governor's name, Portolá. As regards Harte's version of the name, to which he adheres in the poem, "Friar Pedro's Ride," it appears that "The Angelus" was written in 1868, while Bancroft's history, based upon documents which Harte in all likelihood had never seen or heard of, was in process of publication in 1886. In Palou's biography of the padre, the Governor's name is given without the accent on the ultimate.

C. H. Coxe.

Philadelphia, April 11.

A BIOGRAPHY OF DR. RICHARD HODGSON.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: The friends of Dr. Richard Hodgson think it desirable to collect material for a biography of him and his work in psychical research, and I am desirous of securing correspondence with him that may be loaned to us for this object. All such correspondence will be copied and filed, and the original letters returned to the owners. The copies will be placed in the hands of a suitable biographer as soon as he has been selected. No public use of such material will be made except in the manner prescribed by his biographer. It would also be desirable to have the loan of any other material than correspondence that may be serviceable in the work, whether it be discussions, personal anecdote, or impressions of the man. Privacy in all these matters will be duly respected.

James H. Hyslop.

No. 519 West One Hundred and Forty-ninth Street, New York, April 11.

Notes.

Fifty new titles are now added to Everyman's Library of E. P. Dutton & Co., bringing the total up to 318. And with the new books comes the announcement, of which the publishers excusably make some boast, that the price of the whole series has been reduced from fifty cents to thirty-five cents the volume.

"The Life and Correspondence of John Thadeus Delane," editor of the London *Times* from 1840 to 1876, has been compiled by his nephew, Arthur Irwin Dasent, and will be published this spring by Scribners. Those were the days when the *Times* was

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

England, and the memoirs ought to be interesting.

A new sketch of the lives of Bishop Ken and Izaak Walton, by Edward Marston, known as "The Amateur Angler," is said to make a considerable amount of material accessible for the first time.

The Cambridge University Press (Putnams) is about to issue the Latin text of St. Augustine's "Confessions," with English notes by Dr. John Gibb and William Montgomery.

In May we are to have from Doubleday, Page & Co. a new novel by Maurice Hewlett. His theme this time is the Spain of fifty years ago, and the title is "The Spanish Jade."

W. P. Ker's excellent essays on mediæval literature, called "Epic and Romance," have been added to the Eversley series of the Macmillan Company.

The January number (Vol. II., No. 1) of the *American Journal of International Law*, belated and just issued, may be regarded as a Hague Conference number. Dr. James Brown Scott, its managing editor, who was a delegate to the Conference, contributes the opening paper, discussing the work of that Conference; the articles that follow consider more in detail, and perhaps more technically, certain phases of the general subject. The results of the Conference, concerning which some skepticism has been expressed, are clearly summarized by Dr. Scott: provision for meeting in eight years for a third session; a convention for the non-forcible collection of contract debts, substituting arbitration for an appeal to arms; the establishment of a prize court to safeguard the rights of neutrals; laying the foundation of, if not putting the finishing stone to, a great court of arbitration. The Supplement, itself a pamphlet of 265 pages, contains a number of important documents connected with the Hague Conference, and is therefore very valuable for reference.

According to the English newspapers, the name of Dr. Stephen Paget, son of the famous Sir James Paget, surgeon to Queen Victoria and King Edward, ought to be on the title-page of the "Confessio Medici" published by the Macmillan Company. It is a pleasant book, whoever is the author. Like the "Religio Medici," which suggested half its name, it is the proclamation, by one compelled by his trade to "rake in the bowels of nature," of life's underlying mystery, and of his faith in the human soul. There is much talk of other things, by the way: here a fling at Christian Science ("I should like to collect and publish what our chief physicians and surgeons know of the works of Christian Science," he says; and we wish he would do it, and that the "healers" would then collect and publish what they know of doctors), here a few words about that gossiping soldier and physician Paré (famous for his saying "Je le pansay et Dieu le guarit"), and again an expression of the joys of hospital life which may not be so clear to the doctor's readers and patients.

The Cambridge Poets of Houghton, Mifflin & Co. are now so well known that nothing need be said of the general form and appearance of the new "Spenser," edited by R. E. Neil Dodge. If anything, the type seems to be even clearer than in some of the earlier volumes, where, as here, much matter is crowded within single covers. In the case of Spenser, more than of almost any other poet, the accuracy of text is important. He was a deliberate archaizer and inventor; his forms and even his spelling are an integral part of his designed effect. We cannot say that we have compared the present text with the originals, but it is fair to believe that in this respect the most scrupulous care has been exercised. The printers' "copy," according to the editor's statement, was collated throughout with the original editions in the British Museum, and the proof-sheets were again, for the most part, compared with the same editions procured in this country. We think Mr. Dodge was right in retaining the spelling of the 1590 text of the first three books of "The Faerie Queene" rather than that of 1596. We are not sure that he has been justified in conforming the use of capitals to modern practice, but no one can object to the expansion of such contractions as "Lo," to Lord, or to the modernization of the punctuation. As for the editorial apparatus, we note one grave error, as it seems to us. Archaic and obscure phrases are explained in the Notes, or in the Glossary, or in both. Now the only really convenient method is to give such explanations at the foot of the page, or, as is done so admirably in the "Folio Shakespeare," on the side margins; it is annoying to have to turn from the page one is reading to some out-of-the-way place at the end of a book whenever a word is dark, and especially exasperating when there is a doubt as to which of two such places must be consulted. The plan of the Cambridge Poets may have vetoed the use of marginal interpretations, but at least all the obscure words might have been gathered into a single alphabetical glossary. For the rest, we have only commendation for Mr. Dodge's work. The Biographical Sketch is based on full knowledge, and the various Introductions are critically sound. It is a pleasure to observe that Mr. Dodge does not attribute the *longueurs* (of which some unfit readers complain) of the poem to the allegory. "Indeed," he says, "this supposed domination of the poem by allegory, the allegory of abstractions, will hardly bear the test of simple reading." It is the high and aerial quality of the poem, and its corresponding lack of substantial passion, by which such readers are really repelled. Altogether, we may commend this as the best edition of a poet still warmly cherished by a select audience. So far as we have looked into the Notes, they are well-informed and useful.

Miss Dorothy Neville Lees has added a pleasant sequel to "Scenes and Shrines in Tuscany" in her "Tuscan Feasts and Tuscan Friends," published in an attractive form by Dodd, Mead & Co. Here, as in her earlier book, she describes many phases of rural Tuscan life, which, living as governess in Florentine families who spent their summers among the hills of Tuscany, she has had exceptional opportunities for observing. Her descriptions of the life at a beautiful Italian villa, of the household servants, and the neighboring *contadini* are full of interest. With humor and vivacity she draws a delightful picture of certain Tuscan children—of the little Bianca Maria, her quaint and winning seven-year-old charge; of Pio, aged three, almost an ancient Roman in his solemnity and dignity; and of some of the *ragazzi* among the servants at the villa. Among the particularly good chapters are those giving an account of a Tuscan fair, of the funeral of a *contadina's* baby, of the exquisite Tuscan irises and the preparation of the orris-root perfume. All this and more is interesting, although it is interlarded with commonplace statements of well-known facts. The book has two irritating blemishes. Miss Lees is so stirred by Italy's fatal gift of beauty that she pauses continually to soliloquize in platitudes with exuberant sentimentality. It should be said, however, that she offends in this respect less than in "Scenes and Shrines." The other defect is her habit of translating the remarks of her Italian acquaintances literally from the Italian idiom and in the Italian order, and by this libellous method making the most graceful appear the most imbecile of tongues. Bianca Maria is climbing a hill; she exclaims, "Am hot . . . and I have need to repose myself; in this coat so thick I arrive never at the top." There are few errors apart from occasional misprints; but we must admit that Miss Lees appears to be strong in credulity, when she accepts the story of Dante's recall to Florence (in 1316), and weak in ethnology, when she says that the original home of the Pelasgi was near the Land of Uz.

"The Log of the Laura in Polar Seas," by Bettie Fleischmann Holmes (privately printed at the University Press, Cambridge, Mass.), is a rather elaborate diary, of a hunting cruise in the summer of 1906, to Spitzbergen, East Greenland, and the island of Jan Mayen. The style is pleasing and unaffected. The party encountered no musk-oxen or walrus, but found plenty of use for their guns, and secured numerous seal and a score of polar bears. Although both the flesh and skins of the specimens bagged were generally put to good use, the repeated accounts of the killing of wild creatures—such incidents as the shooting of one hundred auk "in a short time"—nevertheless form an unpleasant feature of the book. The scientific value of the cruise was small. It is as an example of fine book-making that the volume is chiefly noteworthy, and the best of taste on the part of the editor has saved it from all appearance of pretentiousness, in spite of the sumptuous Italian paper, the handsome Bodoni type and the numerous beautiful photographic reproductions. Unfortunately the book is without an index and is provided with an inadequate map.

"The Career of a Journalist," by William Salisbury (New York: B. W. Dodge & Co.) is a vulgarly written account of vulgar experiences. It is a book, nevertheless, to provoke disquieting reflections in those who look upon our newspapers as an important influence in shaping the tastes and opinions of American citizens. The author professes to have been engaged for nine years, chiefly as a reporter, on Western dailies. He relates his achievements with an appearance of entire frankness; and though he has obviously touched up the incidents somewhat in order to make them more interesting, he has told the unhappy truth only too often. With all allowance

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

for smartness and exaggeration, the tale is in certain large essentials veracious; it is substantiated by the tone of the newspapers to which he says he contributed. He offers a convincing explanation of some of their most repulsive traits, namely, their sensationalism and their subserviency to the advertiser.

"The English Reformation and Puritanism, with other Lectures and Addresses," by Eri B. Hulbert, a memorial edited by A. R. E. Wyant, has been issued by the University of Chicago Press. Dean Hulbert was a hard-working teacher and executive officer in the university, who, after several years in the ministry, had turned to the teaching of church history. This volume contains as Part I. a number of addresses, testimonials, and other tributes, to Dr. Hulbert, all of which, by an error in the table of contents, are credited to the editor. The second part consists of a dozen lectures on the English reformation and Puritanism, with seven occasional addresses. Among the latter are two of considerable interest to the general reader. One is an exposition of the English Education Act of 1902; the other, entitled "The Man and the Message for the Twentieth Century," contains this passage:

> I do not know whether man ascended from the lower animal kingdom or not. My personal knowledge on these abstruse topics is extremely limited. Candid and qualified men who have given their lives to the investigation pronounce an affirmative verdict. I am not prepared to say they are wrong. . . . The fundamental saving and ethical truths of Christianity remain the same.

The implication is added that any theological system being adapted to the age in which it flourishes is almost necessarily ephemeral. In general we may say that Dr. Hulbert's point of view is elevated, his horizon broad, and his purpose sincere. His lectures are therefore good history and not cramped by the immediate purpose for which they were prepared. We may differ from some of his judgments, his estimate of Elizabeth, for example; but in most cases, as in this, the difference is over an historical conundrum. Dr. Hulbert's modesty prevented his printing any considerable work during his life, so it is eminently proper that the best he has left behind him should be put into permanent form for the use of his friends and admirers.

"Jesus Christus für unsere Zeit" is a volume containing a series of lectures by Prof. J. Haussleiter of Griefswald, Prof. Wilhelm Walther of Rostock, Prof. Wilhelm Lütgert of Halle, Superintendent T. C. H. Kaftan of Kiel, and Prof. Erich Schaeder of Kiel, all men of the conservative school. Among the special topics are the Life of Jesus, the Personality of Jesus, the Teachings of Jesus, and the Uniqueness of Jesus and of His Purposes, (Hamburg: Gustav Schlovessmann).

A. Huck, pastor in Schiltigheim, whose excellent Greek synopsis of the gospels has recently been issued in its third edition, has now in the press of Mohr, Tübingen, a "Deutsche Evangelien-Synopse," containing, besides the parallel texts of the three Synoptic Gospels, extracts from John's Gospel and data from extra-canonical sources.

In a small work of less than a hundred and fifty pages, entitled "Loca Sancta," (Halle: Rudolf Haupt), Dr. P. Thomsen, furnishes a carefully selected and arranged list of all the places in Palestine mentioned in the writings of the first six Christian centuries. The work supplements the edition of Eusebius's "Onomasticon," issued about three years ago by Erich Klostermann, but carries the subject down to the rise of the Moslem power. An excellent index and a map make the book valuable in studying the geographical problems of the Old and the New Testament.

"Die religiöse Frage im Lichte der vergleichenden Religionsgeschichte," by Dr. G. Brunner (Munich: C. H. Beck), aims, by a comparison of the principles of Christianity with those of other religions, to prove the superiority of the former.

Dr. A. W. Hunziker of the University of Leipzig publishes an interesting investigation, in his brochure entitled "Der Glaube Luther's und das religionsgeschichtliche Christentum der Gegenwart" (Leipzig: Georg Böhme). He tries to prove that the current critical conception of Christianity does not derive from Luther and his teachings.

The commemoration of the centennial of the birth of Johann Hinrich Wichern, the father of that vast enterprise known as Inner Missions in Germany, occurs at Easter of the current year. The occasion will be marked by the appearance of a number of publications dealing with Wichern and his works. The most important is "Joh Hinr. Wichern's Lebenswerk in seiner Bedeutung für das deutsche Volk," by M. Hennig, director of Wichern's famous institution in Hamburg, known as Das Raue Haus, where this biography is published. This book is really a collection of six essays by specialists on the educational principles and social reform programme of Wichern. His movement has permanently modified practical church work in Germany.

Martin Schanz's first volume of the "Geschichte der römischen Literatur," bearing the special title "Die römische Literatur in der Zeit der Republik," has been issued in a third and thoroughly revised edition, more than doubled in size (Munich: C. H. Beck). It is one of the series known as Handbuch der klassischen Altertumswissenschaft, edited by Iwan von Müller.

The new "Balladen-Buch," edited by Ferd. Avenarius (Munich: Callwey), is a complementary volume to the excellent "Hausbuch deutscher Lyrik," and reproduces the best modern German ballad poetry. The book contains portraits of Arnold Böcklin, J. V. Cissarz, Angelo Jank, Max Klinger, Moritz von Schwind, Hans Thoma, Albert Welti, and Ludwig von Zumbusch.

"Aus Mexiko," by Orla Holm, with *Beiträge* by Ralph Zürn (Berlin: Fontaine & Co.), is one of the better class of studies dealing with the peoples of a foreign country. Its contents are historical and descriptive, evidently based on more than a passing visit. Herr Zürn in his contribution has set forth the value of Mexico as a land for German colonization.

The Engberg-Holmberg Publishing Company of Chicago announces as almost ready a college edition of the Swedish poet Tegnér's "Frithjofs Saga," with introduction and notes by Prof. George T. Flom of the University of Iowa. A special feature of this edition will be an account of all translations of the poem.

Two moderate volumes recently published in Paris offer compendious acquaintance with the writings of two authors of our time, who seem to have made successful appeal to posterity. "Les Plus Belles pages de Clemenceau" are chosen from the narrations, social philosophy, journalism and criticism, and eloquence of one whose distinguished literary talent has been somewhat obscured by a stormy political career. "Vingt-cinq années de vie littéraire" of Maurice Barrès is prefaced by the rising Clerical critic, Henri Bremond; the volume shows a talent soaring with age to higher accomplishment, beginning with the intensive culture of the Ego and ending seemingly in absorbing race passion, caught from indulging in politics as a sportive distraction. These two authors, one of the Revolution and the other of the counter-Revolution, alike belong to the noble classic tradition of French prose.

The publisher Emilio Treves of Milan has asked Prof. Dino Mantovani of the University of Turin to write a biography of Edmondo de Amicis, and has supplied a large amount of material, including letters and unpublished manuscripts.

An exhibition of text-books and of other means of instruction in modern languages will be held in connection with the meeting of the National German-American Teachers' Association at Milwaukee, Wis., June 30 to July 3.

The third meeting of the New England College Librarians will be held at Radcliffe College, April 27. Dr. John S. Billings of New York will deliver the address.

There is to be next September a grand celebration of Tolstoy's eightieth birthday in St. Petersburg or Moscow. A central committee has been formed in Russia to take charge of the proceedings, aided by branch associations in other countries. The following persons have already consented to serve on the British committee: George Meredith, Thomas Hardy, H. G. Wells, Henry James, the Hon. Maurice Baring, J. M. Barrie, J. Galsworthy, Prof. G. Murray, Bernard Shaw, Laurence Irving, Sir Donald M. Wallace, Aylmer Maude, Mrs. Garnett, H. W. Nevinson, A. Sutro, Lord Redesdale, the Earl of Lytton, Maurice Hewlett, and Prof. P. Vinogradoff. Edmund Gosse will act as president of the committee. Besides the international address to Tolstoy on the occasion, it is proposed to issue a cheap edition of his principal works in the leading languages of Europe. To this end contributions are solicited.

We have to announce the death of three distinguished Oriental scholars: Prof. Gustav Oppert of Berlin has died at the age of seventy-one. His first work of importance was done in the Bodleian Library, where he catalogued the collection of Hebrew manuscripts. He was then appointed sub-librarian at Windsor Castle, and in 1872 was made professor of Sanskrit at Madras. He returned to Europe in 1894, and the next year was appointed professor of the non-Aryan languages of India in the Berlin University. He has to his credit many works on the weapons, commerce, religion, and dialects of India. C. A. C. B. de Meynard, aged seventy-two, was at the time of his

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

death professor of Persian and Arabic at the Collège de France. For a while he had been attached to the French legation in Persia. He is the author of a "Dictionnaire turc-français" and other books on Oriental subjects. Hartwig Derenbourg, who was born in 1844, d'ed in Paris April 13. He was a chevalier of the Légion d'honneur, and distinguished otherwise by various titles and offices. In 1889-1900 he edited the fourth part of the "Corpus Inscriptionum Semiticarum," and he has also to his credit a long list of philological and biographical works dealing with Arabic subjects.

THE DYNASTS.

The Dynasts, a Drama of the Napoleonic Wars. In three parts, nineteen acts, and one hundred and thirty scenes. Part III. By Thomas Hardy. New York: The Macmillan Co. $1.50 net.

Four years ago we gave a dazed and tentative notice to the first part of Mr. Hardy's huge closet drama. We were impressed by the fine martial stir of the piece,

Clamorque virum clangorque tubarum,

by the startling stage directions whereby the reader was deified into a spectator sitting above the clouds, beholding Europe far below stretched out on the map like "a great tiger," by the marching and countermarching of vast armies, but as the creeping of insects, and by the ghastly vividness of certain other annotations wherein a blind, inanimate will is seen stretching its filaments through the destinies of millions of human puppets. Yet, as a whole, the first part seemed to us a *succès manqué*, a piece of imaginative incunabula, the characteristic product of a moody, or, as Mr. Hardy calls it, a "nervous and quizzical" age, a product which might some day, in an age of stronger artistic feeling, be made by another hand the basis of a masterpiece. On the appearance of the second part, two years later, we found ourselves still more deeply impressed with the things that were striking in the first part. We found, too, the philosophic adventure of the piece, the exhibition of the mutations of history as the operation of

Unmaliced, unimpassioned, nescient Will,

enlisting along with our admiration a kind of anxious interest that gave the poem power not only over our "nervous and quizzical" intellects, but even over our hearts. We began to suspect that we had not done justice to the first part. Now, with the publication of the third and last part, that suspicion has become a certainty. We have read the final volume with the complete absorption of every faculty, and going back from it to read again the first and second parts, with the original preface wherein the plan of the whole was laid down, we have become aware of a work marked, despite its superficial uncouthness, by a colossal unity and a staggering significance—a fitting and in a way a triumphant climax to that long series of novels in which Mr. Hardy has embodied both his poignant knowledge of the world of men and his grim, undeluded philosophy.

The enterprise in "The Dynasts" is nothing less than a new justification of "the ways of God to man." For Mr. Hardy there was considerably more to justify than for Milton. The seemingly purposeless wars that made the rivers of Europe run red with blood and brought anguish to a million homes, were rather more stubborn facts to explain than a dim traditional "Fall." Napoleon, "The Christ of War," as Mr. Hardy audaciously calls him, was, too, a more vital and compelling figure than the fallen Prince of Darkness, while "The Great Foresightless" that he candidly substitutes for a benign anthropomorphic deity must be justified, if at all, not by the easy appeal to the age-old beliefs and devotions of the race, but only by the cooler, less persuasive methods of the pure reason. Yet in the end, though the justification is conditional and tentative, it lingers in the mind with an insistent and reassuring potency.

In this third part of "The Dynasts" the great panoramic spectacle of the Napoleonic wars draws splendidly to its tremendous close. In the first act, from our station in the clouds we observe the cautious warfare of Wellington in Spain, and the disastrous Russian campaign of Napoleon. The scene is set for colossal tragedy. Yet even more than in the preceding parts the action is humanized by the racy human talk of soldiers and camp followers, by the telling exhibition, not only of the horrors, but of the sordidness, the discomforts, the humors of war. Then in successive acts we have the battles of Vitoria and Leipzig presented with a union of imaginative vision and technical understanding that is an education in military tactics; the abdication, the sojourn in Elba, the return, and finally in the last two acts the great concluding catastrophe of Waterloo. From the beginning of the sixth act in the famous ballroom at Brussels to the final scene in the wood of Bossu where Napoleon broods over his defeat, Mr. Hardy is at his very best, and in this kind outside of the chronicle plays of Shakespeare there is none better. The passion of the battle as it is uttered in the nervous Anglo-Saxon profanities of the generals, or reflected in the comments of the Intelligences that speak from the clouds in verse forms ranging from sapphics to rondeaux, fairly takes the reader by the throat.

Whirled along by the spirit of war, the reader forgets for the moment the philosophic adventure in which he has engaged, but when the scene closes for the last time on the figure of the beaten and broken Napoleon weakly brooding on the edge of the bloody field, the questionings come thick, and in the "After Scene," which passes in "The Overworld," Mr. Hardy has prepared his most explicit answer, the final utterance of that virile philosophy that is the central force of his novels. The scene opens with the last of the panoramic stage directions, which have been throughout one of the most effective *poetic* factors of the work:

Enter the Spirit and Chorus of the Years, the Spirit and Chorus of the Pities, the Shade of the Earth, the Spirits Sinister and Ironic with their Choruses, Rumors, Spirit-messengers, and Recording Angels.

Europe has now sunk netherward to its far-off position as in the Fore Scene, and it is beheld again as a prone and emaciated figure of which the Alps form the vertebræ, and the branching mountain-chains the ribs, the Spanish Peninsula shaping the head of the *écorché*. The lowlands look like a gray-green garment half-thrown off, and the sea around like a disturbed bed on which the figure lies.

Then ensues a final trialogue between the Spirit of the Years, who voices, perhaps, Mr. Hardy's most characteristic mood, the Spirit Ironic, the expression of the intellect unswayed by any feeling save that of bitter amusement, and the Spirit of the Pities, which last, as he points out in his original preface, "approximates to the Universal Sympathy of human nature, the spectator idealized of the Greek chorus." First, the Spirit of the Years expresses his own conclusion of the whole matter:

Thus doth the Great Foresightless mechanize
In blank entrancement now as evermore
Its ceaseless artistries in Circumstance
Of curious stuff and braid, as just forthshown.
Yet but one flimsy riband of Its web
Have we here watched in waving—web Enorme,
Whose furthest hem and selvage may extend
To where the roars and plashings of the flames
Of earth-invisible suns swell noisily,
And onwards into ghastly gulfs of sky,
Where hideous presences churn through the dark—
Monsters of magnitude without a shape,
Hanging amid deep wells of nothingness.
Yet seems this vast and singular confection
Wherein our scenery glints of scantest size,
Inutile all—so far as reasonings tell.

To him replies the Spirit of the Pities, with a faltering, yet audacious question:

Thou arguest still the Inadvertent Mind,—
But, even so, shall blankness be for aye?
Men gained cognition with the flux of time,
And wherefore not the Force informing them,
When far-ranged aions past all fathoming
Shall have swung by, and stand as backward years?

The debate is then taken up in fine lyric measures by the Choruses and Semichoruses of the Years and of the Pities. To the concluding question of the former,

To what tune danceth this Immense?

the Spirit Ironic puts in a characteristic word:

For one I cannot answer. But I know
'Tis handsome of our Pities so to sing
The praises of the dreaming, dark, dumb Thing
That turns the handle of this idle Show!

As once a Greek asked I would fain ask, too,
Who knows if all the Spectacle be true,
Or an illusion of the gods (the Will,
To wit) some hocus-pocus to fulfil?

Here most readers of Mr. Hardy's novels would have expected the debate to end, leaving us in the temper of an ironic agnosticism. But the true lover of Hardy, who has pondered the eternally optimistic implications of human sympathy, even the kind of grim, untearful sympathy with the woes of mortals that lurks in "Tess of the d'Urbervilles," will not be surprised to find that the very last lines of the whole vast panorama of nineteen acts and one hundred and thirty scenes are given, not to the Spirit Ironic, but to the Chorus of the Pities, and that in them the faltering questioning with which the after scene opened has become affirmation:

But—a stirring thrills the air
Like to sounds of joyance there
That the rages
Of the ages
Shall be cancelled, and deliverance offered from the darts that were,
Consciousness the Will informing, till It fashion all things fair!

It would be easy to debate the propriety of the monstrous form that Mr. Hardy has chosen, to point out technical flaws in its

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

execution, but it would be beside the mark here. When all is said, the reader feels that the monstrous form befits the monstrous subject, and that in an age too "nervous and quizzical" for the epic it could scarcely have been other. As to infelicities of detail, they should no more disturb us than swallow nests should disturb us, *pace* Lowell, on the façade of the "awful past." The answer to technical criticism of "The Dynasts" is: There it is; a complete and powerfully moving whole, the characteristic and significant climax to the lifelong work of a richly endowed man of letters; one who, given by nature a poet's imagination, toiled long in prose lest luring fancy lead him astray from human life as it is, yet never in his novels lost sight of the wheeling of the eternal stars over the sordid human scene, who towards the end of his life coming to treat a vast, long-meditated theme involving in its implication the whole body of his thought, slipped off the restriction of prose to express, if with an ocasional unhabituated awkwardness, a vast poetic vision in a powerful and compelling poetic medium.

CURRENT FICTION.

Come and Find Me. By Elizabeth Robins. New York: The Century Co.

It is hard to imagine for what quality this tale was judged worthy of serial publication in a leading magazine. It is very long-winded, not much happens, and the people are hardly deserving of prolonged study for their own sakes. No doubt because it belongs to the order of purely artificial and commonplace, yet elaborate, fiction which seems to be popular just now—the school of Robert Hichens and Miss Ellen Glasgow. There is an affected preface; the whole thing breathes the complacency of the professional writer who has been purred over by editors and interviewers, and is blandly ready to turn out a new "superior article" whenever his public likes. The supposed action takes place partly in a California town and partly in the neighborhood of Nome. The object to be found is a stream full of gold nuggets which has been stumbled upon by a young surveyor years before the Klondike boom began. Himself physically disabled from going back into that difficult country to retrieve his find, he cannot convince anybody else that there is anything in his story. Disbelieved on every side, he almost comes to discredit his own memory, and remains a plodding bank-clerk, till his superannuation and the blaze of the Klondike discoveries send him back at last upon the old trail—just too late, as it chances. In a larger sense, perhaps, the thing to be found is the North Pole; and the trick is actually turned by another person of the story. He manages to get back alone to the borders of civilization, bringing with him marvellous records of what he has seen at the Pole. But he is satisfied to have won the game for himself, and, fantastically reluctant to rob other men of the same possible triumph, destroys, as he is about to die, the proofs of his achievement. This is all very well as material for fiction, but it would have to be felt far more simply and strongly than it has been here to compass any sort of serious effect. The two heroines involved have some degree of individual and complementary value as sketches; but with all the elaboration of their treatment they remain sketchy. The young scientist who discovers the Pole is an impossible prig and bore, and both heroines are naturally in love with him. One of them, however, finally falls to the lot of a very good young fellow, who, with the very good old fellow, her father, suggests through the verbal mist which obscures it all the quality of a very good story which might have been.

Arkinsaw Cousins: A Story of the Ozarks. By J. Breckenridge Ellis. New York: Henry Holt & Co.

Current American fiction is prolific in attempts to wrest from local condition and color their marketable literary meaning. To "exploit" a new neighborhood or a new dialect has become a sort of game of which the grand prize is vaguely felt to be a something which shall challenge the world by its fresh power; a something, in short, in the direction of the "great American" novel. Doubtless, if such an achievement is to be hoped for, there is as good a chance in this direction as in any other. But not much of value can be expected to result from local studies undertaken in a spirit of biological zeal or amused exploration. In this respect Kipling has set a pretty bad example. In the beginning, like most men who succeed, he seized the world by the handle which was nearest; he does not cease to be the conquering Anglo-Indian, even when he treads the deck of a Gloucester schooner. "Arkinsaw Cousins" is striking among stories of its kind for its spontaneity, its zest born of affectionate intimacy with the subject. Consequently, though it is not without crudity of detail, the affair as a whole is unusually refreshing:

> In Core City, Arkinsaw, lived the Thornberrys. Of all the men in the county, Winthrop Thornberry was the richest; whereas Hodgins Thornberry, if not the poorest, was the most worthless. Old Timothy Thornberry and his grandson, Will, owned the grocery on the corner; another grandson, Peter, was cashier of the National Bank; while a third, Oscar, conducted a restaurant.

By such ingenuous and Austen-like means are our characters presented. There are other male Thornberrys, with females duly thereto appertaining; a group of kindly and amusing folk described, you feel, by one of themselves. The story of it does not particularly import, being quite irrelevant to the real matter. And it must be said that one or two of the characters, introduced as in one sense or other foils to the amiable company of the Thornberrys, do what they can to throw doubt upon the author's sincerity. But they cannot do much.

Flower o' the Orange. By Agnes and Edgerton Castle. New York: The Macmillan Co.

This volume contains seven stories—two Elizabethan, three of the eighteenth century, and two roughly of the early nineteenth—of varying length and pretty consistent charm. In these pages of chivalrous adventure there is a pleasant sense of color and breathing life, a smooth texture of romance, and a belief that "adventure comes to the adventurous, whether they seek with alert eyes the secret byways, or whether fate tarries for them on their unconscious threshold." As in few books of this kind History, instead of playing the school mistress to the reader (having instructed the writer), sets her easel to paint a background. The best of these stories are by far the first five, for in them the action is quicker and spicier, more youthful and fresher. The last pair of tales, one of the sick lord and dairymaid type, the other a "love match at sixty," are less successful. But all in all, "Flower o' the Orange" is a courtly book, and good for a fireside evening.

The Vermilion Pencil. By Homer Lea. New York: The McClure Co.

Mr. Lea is a voluminous writer, and submerges this slight story in a descriptive welter of typhoons, architectural detail, ornate heathen gods, and extraordinary ceremonial mysteries. The tale is of a Breton priest in China, who, sent to convert a viceroy's wife, gradually yields to her fascination and elopes. Before he makes this plunge, however, Fate—frequently encountered with the invariable large F—bestows on him the symbol of the Great Deluge Family, a socialistic brotherhood having branches in London, New York, and Paris. The runaways are caught, and the temptress is doomed to a horrible death. At the supreme moment, the mild priest, no longer a Christian, plays his trump and frees the lady, whose husband has conveniently just died. There are no characters in the swarm of natives, who, in costume, fill the stage. The Rev. Mr. Hook, a long-tongued treasure-hunting parson, comes nearest; but he is an accident. The atmosphere and a certain wealth of words and invention recall Hugo's wildest excursions. Nature is wrenched asunder and the dictionary deracinated. The following is typical: "the brilliant crepuscular rays from the Western sky, the darkness with its labyrinthian uncertainty, the mangling crunch of the wind, the conflagration of the heavens, the crucifix, chaos, then the calm sun of noonday," and so on.

"The Vermilion Pencil" is a lurid and grotesque impression of China.

Priest and Pagan. By Herbert M. Hopkins. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co.

Often as the contrast between the religious and the unmoral nature has been "said in rhyme" and fiction, Mr. Hopkins has given to his theme a new turn. To begin with, his pagan is introduced as a gazer at his own cenotaph, constructed while he idly let himself be considered at the bottom of the sea. The priest, too, is unusual in having a Jewish strain which impels him to leave the loved church of his founding and preach Christianity to the Jews. Further, the heroine is a girl with a talent for whistling and, unknown to her parents, exercises it on the vaudeville stage. And finally the action takes place in the Bronx, whose local color—how changed since Hopkinson Smith's revealings of the French restaurant!—still affords in artist hands ample room for the showing of beauty, crowded though beauty may be by rushing civilization. Of this chance Mr. Hopkins makes the utmost, setting the idyllic features of his picture against the

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

impressive stone of church architecture: not slighting the trolleys and the huts, but dwelling appreciatively on meadow, river, and wood.

The portrait of Berwyn, a "negation," "remote," "well-nigh inhuman," really portrays. In the case of Cresson, the priest, his phases and changes appear often abrupt to the point of incoherence, yet looked at backward from the last page he takes on a late distinctness which is perhaps at least as strong a proof of his reality as if he had been throughout unnaturally consistent. Meantime it is refreshing to read a story where the ultra-modern, the civic, the suburb, the slum, are the themes, yet where the undignified does not enter, and where morality and even religion are in good social standing.

The Call of the Deep. By Frank T. Bullen. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co.

These "Further Adventures of Frank Brown," a sequel to an earlier volume, are good entertainment for boys. The writer professes to record incidents of actual sea life aboard British sailing vessels twenty-five years ago. The rise of the hero from common sailor to the rank of captain is the unifying element. The narrative contains the usual wicked commanders, outrageous mutinies, storms, and hair-breadth 'scapes, wherein our sense of security is rarely joggled, because the idea that fair play ultimately succeeds is early premised. The spirit of manliness, the healthy contempt for "girls and tea-parties," and the equally healthy love affair which crowns Frank's good fortunue, will compensate, in the youthful minds, for a decided lack of literary finish, and novelty of plot. The masters are challenged, but they may rest easy.

STUDIES OF PETRARCH.

Saggio Critico sul Petrarca, Di Francesco de Sanctis; nuova edizione a cura di Benedetto Croce. Pp. xx., 316. Naples: Morano.

The name of Francesco de Sanctis is virtually unknown to English readers. A few casual phrases in Symonds's "Renaissance in Italy," and a friendly but wholly inadequate notice in Saintsbury's "History of Criticism," are almost the sole references to his work in our language. But with his ideas English-speaking people are more familiar than they suspect; for from his pages much that is illuminating in Symonds's treatment of Italian literature (including many of the most personal "impressions") seems to have been directly transferred. In Italy itself he has of late lost ground, with the growth of those scientific and historical methods which the Italians, like ourselves, owe to Germany; but in the greatest of his disciples, Benedetto Croce, he has an advocate who will not willingly let his memory die. Again and again Signor Croce has returned to the defence of his master; and now, at the request of the publisher, Morano, he has edited De Sanctis's luminous and penetrating study of Petrarch's art and mind. "The name of Francesco de Sanctis," he tells us, "called to me with such an *affettuoso grido,* that I could not resist his appeal, so long as I lived; and—who knows?—if any one should offend his memory even after I am dead, I would leap from my grave, *den Kaiser, den Kaiser zu schützen.*"

De Sanctis was born in 1818; the patriot's inevitable exile was his for a while; he taught at Zurich, until he was called to occupy the new chair of comparative literature at the University of Naples; for a brief space he was minister of public instruction; he died in 1883. He was therefore the contemporary of Matthew Arnold, and of a generation that looked to Sainte-Beuve for its critical guidance. But though he owes something, even a great deal, to this school of Frenchmen, he drew his intellectual nourishment from the Germans; he is, in an historical sense, the Coleridge of Italy, but the Coleridge of a Latin race, keen to seize on pregnant ideas, and to use them for the purposes of literary discussion, but careful not to burden his mind and style with the whole weight of an *a priori* system. Hegel's "Aesthetik" was his most fruitful field; and it is marvellous to see how he has anticipated posterity in separating the chaff from the wheat, and in developing those ideas which could illumine the history of his own literature.

His chief work is, of course, his "History of Italian Literature," which Brunetière thought the most delightful as well as the most philosophic of all literary histories. It is really a history of Italian civilization; and the Italian soul, unfolding itself in books rather than in space and time, is interpreted in a series of acute and luminous studies. To call it a mere series of essays is, however, to mistake its purpose, or to be misled, as Signor Croce says, by the fact that the chapters bear such titles as "Dante," "Ariosto," "Machiavelli," or "Marino"; no work could possess greater unity of treatment and continuity of ideas. Recent scholarship has found fault with it for ignoring minor authors; and it is true that De Sanctis touches them but lightly in passing, and uses each of the great monuments of literature to interpret the whole of its own age. But as an expositor of the contents of these greater works, of their intrinsic power, and historical significance, he has had no equal in Italy; and English literature still awaits an historian with kindred powers of exposition and insight.

These talents De Sanctis focusses on the genius of a single author in his "Saggio critico sul Petrarca." Like Sainte-Beuve, he is anxious to find the secret of the man's mental life, but unlike Sainte-Beuve, only as the man has unfolded that mental life in his books. Signor Croce, as editor, contrasts the study of De Sanctis with that of a typical erudite historian, Adolfo Bartoli, who has devoted the seventh volume of his "History of Italian Literature" to the life and works of Petrarch. In nine chapters, Bartoli discusses the character of Petrarch, his mysticism, his relations with the Papacy and with Rienzi, with Italy and the Empire, with the Italian princes, with the Renaissance, with Laura, with his friends and children; the history of poetry itself is swamped by the interest in external detail. This is the reverse of the method of De Sanctis, who centres his attention on the poetry of Petrarch and the mind of which it is the expression; if he digresses at all, it is to follow out a train of ideas to their logical consequence, and to give them such precision and permanence as may make them tenable beyond the sphere of their sources in the original facts. Modern scholarship, with its hidebound empiricism, can find few better antidotes than the study of De Sanctis and of his disciple, Benedetto Croce. The former's "History of Italian Literature" and the latter's "History of Æsthetics" ought to be made accessible to English-speaking readers by immediate translation.

Petrarch: His Life and Times. By H. C. Hollway-Calthrop; 24 illustrations. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. $3.50 net.

Petrarch is surprisingly modern, in spite of his fourteenth-century dress. This is not only because he touched great interests which are still vital—interests of Church and State, interests of learning, patriotic interests for an Italian—but because he was personally so modern, of the gentleman-and-scholar type which does not grow old. The world remembers him now for his sonnets to Laura, but his letters, his life, his friendships, not to mention the important political affairs in which he took part, would serve to keep his career from oblivion. Mr. Hollway-Calthrop has endeavored to write in English a rather compact, straightforward biography of this many-sided personage. He bases his study upon the Italian sources—Fracassetti above all—but, as his purpose is narration and not critical examination of the material, he wisely refrains from long discussion of debatable questions, and thus he is able to produce a life-like, attractive, and most probable portrait. Being well acquainted with the historical environment in which Petrarch flourished, he succeeds in blending the individual career with the larger movements that swept through Christendom in that century.

But what we have most enjoyed is to see the way in which the inmost nature of the man emerges from his obsolete erudition and the antiqueness of his surroundings. What a sane poet he was! What a stanch friend! What a mellow scholar! That letter of his to Boccaccio, who was upset by Peter of Siena's dream, might well be laid to heart by the adepts of spiritism to-day; and his many exhortations in praise of scholarly industry, and his refusal to make old age an excuse for sloth, might be written by a modern as indefatigable as President Eliot. His calm, not to say friendly, attitude towards death is not less noble or less genuine than Whitman's. Mr. Hollway-Calthrop has so arranged his material as to bring out these qualities. He writes clearly, without mannerism or particular distinction, and he has put within reach of readers of English the best biography, so far as we are aware, of Petrarch.

Robert Owen. By Frank Podmore, 2 vols. New York: D. Appleton & Co. $6 net.

The New Harmony Movement, by George B. Lockwood. New York: D. Appleton & Co. $1.50 net.

Robert Owen, described by Leslie Stephen as "one of those intolerable bores who are the salt of the earth," born in Wales in 1771, lived eighty-seven years, a bore to the

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

last and the salt losing nothing of its savor. Though Owen's career has been several times described, the finding of new material gives excuse for Mr. Podmore's two ample volumes, a detailed record, sympathetic, but often sharply critical—by no means the work of a blind admirer. Perhaps there is no career of the nineteenth century more interesting to the sociologist than that of Robert Owen. Mr. Podmore denies to him the possession of business ability, ascribing to good luck his earlier success. This conclusion we think Mr. Podmore's own pages refute: though the poor boy married well, and came upon the stage when the cotton manufacture was prosperous, only industry, mechanical ingenuity, and practical sense could have brought about what Owen achieved. These qualities were combined with a fine spirit of humanity, to which the biographer does full justice. Of Owen's early years at New Lanark, during which, while making a large fortune for himself, he redeemed his workpeople from wretchedness, and set an example which impressed profoundly the rough-shod world of those days, no reader of the story can entertain any sentiment other than admiration. He brought about a marvellous mitigation of the horrible conditions that affected the working classes of that time. His beneficence touched remarkably the hearts of men. While the masses turned toward him as a saviour from their many woes, those high in place seemed disposed to make of him a friend and guide. Lords and bishops studied his methods with a sympathy that did them credit; the Duke of Kent, father of Queen Victoria, became intimate with him; Nicholas of Russia, then a grand duke, a boy of nineteen, made a sojourn at Owen's home at New Lanark, and schemed to put him at the head of a colony in Russia. Visiting the Continent, Owen was warmly welcomed in France by Cuvier, La Place, and Madame de Staël; about Geneva he met Oberlin, Fellenberg, and Pestalozzi; while in Germany he discussed with Alexander von Humboldt his plans for reform. In America, he addressed in the Federal capitol an audience containing the President and both houses of Congress.

With years his schemes grew bolder. Mr. Podmore thinks that, self-made man as he was, he had no philosophy but what he had derived at second hand from Rousseau. Embarrassed by partners of sordid minds, independent in fortune, his heart growing ever warmer toward his fellow-man, he undertook boldly nothing else than to establish "the New Moral World," a reorganization of society. To carry out this idea, he bought 20,000 acres at New Harmony, Indiana. Here he established a famous community in which much was said and done that made the world look askance. In religion, Owen was a deist of the eighteenth-century type, and he denounced orthodoxy in unmeasured terms. Though austerely virtuous, he instituted a new sacrament of marriage, in which, since the feelings are not under the control of the will, no pledges of enduring love were to be exchanged by the contracting parties: the bond was not indissoluble. The family was denounced, inasmuch as the sympathies of men and women ought to be under no limitation, but broad as the human race; the children should be the "property of the community," and reared apart from their parents by teachers and guardians especially endowed and trained. Later in life Owen became an enthusiastic spiritualist. Putting himself thus at odds with his environment, Owen naturally met with failure. At New Harmony he sank £40,000, four-fifths of his fortune; nor were other schemes, a multitude of which he took up afterward in England, for bringing to pass the "New Moral World," more successful. His good heart and purpose were generally admitted. His wisdom, however, sometimes indeed his sanity, was questioned; and since he continued to advocate his reforms, sometimes wise, sometimes foolish, with all his old zeal and persistence, the society he so yearned to regenerate shunned him as "an intolerable bore," until he died discredited and neglected.

When all has been said against Robert Owen that can be said, it nevertheless remains plain that in his century he was a noteworthy benefactor in many fields. In the English speaking world he was the path-breaker for the kindergarten, for manual training, for industrial education in general; he led in movements to ameliorate child labor, unreasonable hours, starvation wages, and in the introduction of plans for coöperation and the betterment of working-men; he was a pioneer in the advocacy of international arbitration and a peaceful federation of nations. Though blind to important facts in human nature, obstinate, and unteachable, he was always brave, sweet-tempered, well-intentioned, and did a work which all students of sociology should ponder.

Mr. Lockwood's work, occupying itself especially with Owen's American enterprises, and containing interesting accounts of Owen's eminent sons, and the other noteworthy figures who gathered as helpers and disciples about the initiator, is a good supplement to the volumes of Mr. Podmore, the books together setting forth this important episode of nineteenth cenutry life as has not been done before.

Sidon: A Study in Oriental History. By Frederick Carl Eiselen. New York: The Columbia University Press.

This is the fourth volume in the Columbia University Oriental Series. It is furnished with an introduction by Prof. Richard Gottheil of Columbia, to whom, as his teacher, the author, now professor of Semitic languages and Old Testament exegesis in the Garritt Biblical Institute, Evanston, Ill., dedicates his work.

Dr. Eiselen's purpose is to study the history of Sidon "from the earliest times down to the present day," and to this end he has "gathered together the various references to Sidon upon Assyrian and Egyptian monuments, in Hebrew literature, in the classical authors, in the records of pilgrims, and in the historical works of Mohammedan writers." It is strange that the history of the Phœnician cities, which played such an important part in the old world, and which are relatively so accessible, should be involved in such obscurity. The very endeavor to bring together all that is known about Sidon makes plain our lack of material for a consecutive history.

The author gives disproportionate space to a speculative discussion as to the origin and early development of Sidon. We are in sympathy with his view, which he derives from the name itself, that the city probably existed in a pre-Phœnician and pre-Semitic period. The Semitic occupation of Phœnicia he assigns to about 4000 B. C., while the Semitic migration in which the Phœnicians had a part, the "Canaanitish-Phœnician," began, according to him, about 2800 B. C. This migration came from Babylonia, which, according to a tradition reported by Greek writers, was the original home of the Phœnicians. Dr. Eiselen seems to us, in the first place, to have placed the date of the Semitic occupation of Phœnicia about 1,000 years too early. In the second place, we do not believe that the "Canaanitish-Phœnician" stock came from Babylonia.

Successive floods of Semites, from the earliest known times down to the Moslem conquest, poured out of Arabia northward, splitting at the desert into two streams, one entering Babylonia, the other Syria and sometimes Egypt. At times these two streams formed independent nations; again, they remained in some sort of relation, the centre of influence lying now to the east, now to the west of the Syrian desert. That a racial connection existed between the occupants of Babylonia and Syria, including Phœnicia, before or after 2000 B. C., is made clear by the identity of divine and personal names in the two regions. At this period, also, as we learn from Babylonian sources, the centre of power was to the east of the desert. This does not mean, however, that the Canaanitish population came from Babylonia, but that both Babylonian and Canaanite were derived from the same stock. The tradition as to the Babylonian, or, to be more accurate, Persian Gulf origin of the Phœnicians (so far as there was such a tradition, for, as pointed out by Dr. Eiselen himself, the mythology of Sanchoniathon presupposes an autochthonous origin), is a late reflection of this early condition of the dependence of Phœnicia upon Babylonia politically, and in the sphere of civilization and religion. Apparently, however, the people who are commonly known as Phœnicians did not actually come into existence until a later date, and the Semitic inhabitants of Phœnicia about 2000 B. C. bore much the same relation to these later Phœnicians as the Anglo-Saxon to the English.

The first historical mention of Sidon occurs in the Tel el-Amarna tablets, about 1400 B. C. At that time Sidon, a dependency of Egypt, was fighting against invading foreigners. The proper names indicate that at least the governing element was Semitic, but, if we interpret history correctly, the city was not yet Phœnician. The invaders seem ultimately to have prevailed, and Sidon, with the rest of Phœnicia and Syria, was lost to Egypt. A great folk movement was then affecting all Syria, Asia Minor, the Ægean archipelago, and adjacent regions. The Phœnicians, like the Hebrews and the Philistines, whom they probably antedate slightly, were in some manner an outcome of that movement; but precisely how, or at what date, this people actually became Phœnicians, as we understand that name, we do not yet know.

In a later chapter and period, Dr. Eiselen discusses the dates of the Sidonian Kings, Esmunazar, Tabnit, etc. (p. 147);

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

including them among the "vassal Kings of Alexander and the Ptolemies," and placing Tabnit about 320 B. C. (p. 156). In this conclusion he has not, we think, attached sufficient importance to the facts connected with the discovery of Tabnit's tomb. An actual acquaintance with the site and conditions would probably have inclined him towards the earlier dates of Reinach or Porter. The Alexander sarcophagus and the other sarcophagi with it cannot be placed lower than *circa* 300 B. C. When the shaft was cut for this tomb, all knowledge of Tabnit's tomb had been lost, as is evident from the commencement in the side of that shaft of a tomb chamber which would have interfered with the Tabnit tomb. Before their work of cutting this tomb-chamber had proceeded far, the stone-cutters ascertained from the sound of their instruments on the rock that they were about to break into another tomb. Accordingly the work was stopped, and the shaft sunk to an unusual depth to get beneath the Tabnit tomb and thus avoid interference. It seems difficult to suppose that all knowledge of the location of the tomb of a King like Tabnit could have been lost in less than a generation. Moreover, the conditions of interment in the two tombs are such as to suggest a considerable interval between them. The actual evidence of the excavations seems to us to favor a date for Tabnit a century or even two or three centuries earlier than that which Dr. Eiselen suggests; and, as he himself points out, in our present knowledge of the history of Sidon, to place the Esmunazar dynasty in the fifth or sixth century B. C. would certainly not interfere with or crowd any other dynasty. We may add that in general Dr. Eiselen's account of the antiquities of Sidon, and especially the funerary antiquities, leaves much to be desired.

The value of such a monograph lies largely in its completeness. One should be able to ascertain from it both the significant facts and the books from which detailed information can be obtained. For the latter purpose there should have been a full bibliography, instead of incomplete and scattered references in the foot-notes.

The Oxyrhynchus Papyri. Part V., edited by Bernard P. Grenfell and Arthur S. Hunt. London: The Egypt Exploration Fund.

The present volume, issued under the auspices of the Graeco-Roman Branch of the Egypt Exploration Fund, lacks something of the varied human interest that characterized the miscellaneous contents of the former volumes of the "Oxyrhynchus Papyri." It is distinctly a scholar's book, and it contains in its ample bulk but five documents. On January 13, 1906, Messrs. Grenfell and Hunt, digging in the rubbish heaps at Oxyrhynchus, had the good fortune to light upon a quantity of literary papyrus-rolls, torn up and thrown away in the third century after Christ. This waste paper of that far-off day introduces us in the present publication to extensive fragments of two previously unknown works of classical Greek literature, and to earlier authority than was hitherto known for the text of considerable parts of two familiar compositions. For good measure a single leaf of parchment is included, which was discovered in another mound a month earlier.

This leaf contains, on *recto* and *verso*, forty-five lines from an uncanonical gospel, detailing an interview in the Court of the Men in the Temple at Jerusalem between the Savior (as he is consistently called) and one of the chief priests, a Pharisee. The priest rebukes Jesus and his disciples for their presence in that sacred place without proper purification. In answer to the Savior's questions, he relates his own ceremonies of purification, and his interlocutor replies with the beginning of a stern homily upon the difference between such formal acts and the true purification of the soul. The writer of the account has so confused an idea of the topography and ceremonial of the Temple, as made known to us by trustworthy authorities, that the editors charge him with drawing heavily upon his own uninstructed imagination, and are inclined to attribute the composition of the document to a period not earlier than the middle of the second century. The sentiments of the homily are apparently a mere elaboration of the well-known utterances of Jesus on the cleansing of the outside of cup and platter, and on the worthlessness of the Pharisees as guides to righteousness.

The first of the four classical works was comprised in 380 separate fragments, painfully mutilated, but presenting precious remains of the lost Pæans of Pindar. This work had been written on the back of old papyrus, revamped and patched up for the purpose; but the valueless cursive document that had filled the more honorable *recto* served, at any rate, a useful purpose in helping the editors to determine the proper succession of certain of the Pindaric verses. Yet considerable doubt remains concerning portions of the text. Fragments of seven distinct pæans are thus preserved, together with other bits, and a considerable number of passages are sufficient in length and completeness to give a fair idea of the character of the whole work—truly Pindaric in metre, style, and imagery, if not measuring up in grandeur to the previously known work of the poet.

The second previously unknown document consists of some twenty-one columns of a history of Greece, composed on an elaborate scale. These fragments pertain to the years 396-5 B. C. The author is believed by Prof. E. Meyer and Ulrich von Wilamowitz-Moellendorff to be Theopompus, of whose Hellenica, in continuation of Thucydides, only four fragments of more than a few words each have been otherwise preserved. Blass, on the other hand, was certain that the papyrus is to be ascribed to Cratippus. One thing is sure: the historian was of first-rate importance, and was well informed. He differs widely from Xenophon, but was certainly followed by Diodorus. The most valuable part of the work thus preserved is an account of the Constitution of Bœotia in 395 B. C., which furnishes much new and decisive information. Professor Meyer has written an elaborate commentary, which is soon to be published.

The two papyri of works previously known are of the Symposium of Plato, and the Panegyric of Isocrates. The Symposium is in the latter half of a papyrus-roll of about 200 A. D., and the text runs from 200B to the end. It is the largest literary papyrus found at Oxyrhynchus. The text agrees closely with no other manuscript, but appears to be eclectic, as does the text of so many other papyri. It also tends to establish the antiquity of readings challenged by modern critics, and in a few instances supplies new and excellent readings. The quality of text of the Panegyric is unfortunately poor, though the manuscript dates from the earlier part of the second century after Christ. The Codex Urbinas (Gamma) still retains its pre-eminence, unchallenged by this more ancient rival.

All the papyri are accompanied by ample introductions and commentary by the editors, whose diligence and learning are now so much taken for granted as to render praise, although not gratitude, superfluous. The seven facsimile plates are perfect examples of the art of reproduction.

The excavations at Oxyrhynchus are now at an end, though "the publication of the vast store of Greek papyri from [the site] will be the work of many years to come." The Graeco-Roman Branch lacks funds, and has suspended spade-work for the present season, but hopes to resume in fresh fields in the winter of 1908-09.

The Palaces of Crete, and Their Builders. By Angelo Mosso. Illustrated. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. $5.25 net.

During the last eight years excavations in Crete have been so fruitful, and have opened so many fresh problems for archæologists, anthropologists, and philologists, that final publications of the new material have necessarily been slow to appear. The excavators have, indeed, published in various periodicals preliminary accounts of their work; but these reports, detailing the progress of each successive year, cannot give us a comprehensive picture of the whole. To collect the mass of material, to arrange it systematically, to study it from every point of view, and to see how it helps to solve the problems of this Mediterranean civilization, is the task which the Cretan excavators have now set themselves. The undertaking is so difficult and complicated that we may well be content to wait a little before each excavator presents us with the results of his work in this final form. In the meantime, we welcome handbooks written by outsiders. For though these will naturally not carry the authoritative weight of a publication by an excavator who has been in the field for many years, they at least give us a concise account of what has up to now been achieved.

R. M. Burrows's "Discoveries in Crete" (see the *Nation*, October 10, 1907, p. 329) was a work of that kind. The title, "Palaces of Crete, and Their Builders," leads us to expect another such attempt; but this is in no sense a scientific treatment. The author calls himself in the preface an amateur archæologist; and so, indeed, he is. What he has written may be much more appropriately styled "a journal, with impressions of travel in Crete." There is scarcely any system in the presentation of the facts. The author takes us from place to place, according to the route he travelled, and offers us his personal impressions on the excavations, the scenery, the people, or the sunset. Indeed, the per-

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

sonal element often becomes obtrusive. Moreover, there are many mistakes in the text, like the following: On p. 180 are figured two vases of the third Late Minoan period, which Mosso places at about 1500 B. C., a date manifestly too early; on p. 183 the famous lily vase from Knossos is put down as coming from Hagia Triada, again, p. 72, the author says that more than 2000 inscribed tablets have been discovered in Crete, whereas the actual number is over 6,000.

With all its faults, however, the volume has a pleasing freshness and spontaneity As we are taken over the various ruins, we are conscious that we have for our guide a man of intelligence and enthusiasm; and, even though his imagination often runs away with him, we pass our time in pleasant and even stimulating company. Besides relating his impressions of travel, the author, who is by profession an anthropologist, has tried to prove that the people of that primitive Mediterranean civilization were not Indo-Germans, but of an entirely different race. For this purpose, he has written several chapters on the religion, customs, and art of the Cretans. He upholds the theory which is now gaining ground, that the Cretans belonged to the "Mediterranean race," which did not come from the north, but was of southern origin, and that civilization spread *from* the basin of the Mediterranean, and *not* in the other direction.

Achtzehneinhalb Jahre hinter russischen Kerkermauern: Schlüsselburger Aufzeichnungen. Von M. W. Noworusski. New York: Imported by G. E. Stechert & Co.

Whoever still recalls George Kennan's vivid and fearful narrative of life in Siberian exile should follow with keenest sympathy the fate of Michail Wassiliewitsch Noworusski, torn from friends and books by an autocratic whirlwind, put through a mock trial, and hurried off to a dark, damp, and loathsome prison, to spend eighteen and a half years in servitude and solitude that might well reduce any one to bestiality and childishness. Noworusski, who was a student in St. Petersburg, preparing his university thesis, formed the chance acquaintance of several other students, and unwittingly allowed one of them, a revolutionist, to use his room in his absence during vacation. In that room, without Noworusski's knowledge, bombs were made, and later, when assassinations were attempted, Noworusski was arrested and charged with the crime. Under stress of confusion, he foolishly lied. The most damaging evidence against him was the possession of Lewes's "Physiology," together with a piece of green paper like that used in sealing a bomb; but this was enough to sentence him to death. He went through the agony of the death watch, but at the last minute was reprieved and resentenced to imprisonment for life. A few hours later he found himself in Schlüsselburg fortress, within a narrow earth-floored cell, his home for the best part of his remaining life, into which the friendly sunshine came but half an hour each day.

Much of the book naturally deals with Noworusski's wearisome months under the iron heel of Slavic bureaucracy. In the beginning each prisoner was held in solitary confinement, with scarcely enough furniture and clothing to keep well, with nothing to occupy the mind or body, save an hour's exercise each day between two pacing soldiers when no other prisoner was in sight. Under such rigid surveillance it was nearly fifteen years before Noworusski learned that in the court, almost under his very window, three comrades had been executed two or three days after their arrival with him in Schlüsselburg. According to the changes of political weather in St. Petersburg, the barometer rose and fell in the distant prison: after a while, a milder régime permitted two, and then three, prisoners to walk and talk together for a couple of hours each day; sandy spots were turned into vegetable and fruit gardens—frequently plundered, it is true, by the unfeeling soldiers—trades and workshops were introduced, a library was established (numbering in all some 3,000 volumes), and periodicals, including well-known English journals, were distributed. Board partitions were almost razed, and opportunity was given the unfortunate men to vie with each other in showing attention to the one woman of the prison, Vera Nikolajewna Figner, kept there under special privations for twenty-one years. The presence of this representative of the weaker sex, Noworusski says, mentioning Bret Harte, awakened in every man, whatever his character, much the same reverence that the American author describes in his narratives of pioneer life in California. Suddenly, on orders from the Russian capital, the library was closed and many of its books, particularly a history of the French Revolution, were removed; fence partitions in the court yards were rebuilt, workshops closed, and the periodicals stopped. Only the official church paper and the *Chemical News,* both considerably scissored, found their way into the darkened walls. As a protest, all the prisoners fasted for nine days, reducing themselves to fevered skin and bones, and Vera Figner refused food for ten days. The sacrifice availed little, for it was about three years before the books came back from St. Petersburg. Notwithstanding all these ups and downs, however, several of the prisoners managed to advance in self-culture, to assist in improving the prison, and even to contribute toward the making up of valuable scientific collections for the Natural History Museum of St. Petersburg. One herbarium secured special recognition at the Paris Exposition of 1900.

One thing that strikes the reader of Noworusski's narrative is the way in which the prisoners, like the shipwrecked and isolated Robinson Crusoe, set about helping themselves. Denied communication with others, so that they knew practically nothing of the war with Japan, and "were as men on a distant planet," tired of their own voices and small talk, and glad even to count and recount the knots in boards, their minds inevitably turned to reflecting, divining, inventing. One of the most ingenious of their contrivances was a system of telegraphy by means of knocks on the walls—a sort of Morse alphabet—by which they talked with each other.

Noworusski gives a number of incidents of significance to the psychologist. For example, when, after spending nearly twenty years within high walls, Noworusski saw a mass of flowing water again, it appeared to him black, as it had appeared the year before to Vera Figner, when she was released. This peculiar impression he ascribes to the fact that the idea of water had been kept before him chiefly through black illustrations in books and papers. Moreover, as if he had fallen back into childhood, he continually hesitated to venture alone, fearing he should be unable to reach the street or house he was making for; he found immediate stimulation in the presence of a friend, as the child is stimulated by the guiding hand of the nurse. He was often compelled to abandon church service, on account of the effect on his nerves of singing; and he was unable, for a long time, to listen with composure to instrumental music.

Noworusski's style—possibly polished a little by Luise Flachs-Fokschaneanu, who has translated the work from the Russian manuscript—is clear and pleasing; his sense of humor never fails him, and he is capable also of painting tragedy. Such brief descriptions as that of the execution of the youth—the solemn procession with the condemned past his cell in the dusk, the return, half an hour later, of the soldiers alone, silently crossing themselves—reveal the power to feel and move others to deep feeling. So, too, there is the lighter side of life in his description of the chaos reigning when pardon suddenly came to the prisoners. Most remarkable of all is the temperate spirit of the author who, while not hesitating to criticise those whom he holds responsible for his misfortune, advocates no more violent means of reform than the ballot, and wastes no time in idle regrets, rejoicing indeed, if only his lost years have furthered the cause of freedom in Russia. The several portraits in the volume, particularly that of the sweet-faced Vera Figner, with her firm-set mouth, must suggest the monumental folly in maiming the powers and arresting the development of such sons and daughters who, if properly guided and encouraged, could be of inestimable service to any country and any age.

The Gospel of St. John in West-Saxon, 1904; *The Gospel of St. Matthew in West-Saxon,* 1904; *The Gospel of St. Mark in West-Saxon,* 1905; *The Gospel of St. Luke in West-Saxon,* 1906—all edited by James Wilson Bright. *The West-Saxon Psalms,* being the prose portion, or the "first fifty," of the so-called Paris Psalter, edited by James Wilson Bright, Catherine Donovan, and Robert Lee Ramsay, 1907. Belles-Lettres Series. Boston: D. C. Heath & Co.

It is a singular circumstance, considering the place always held by the Bible in the life of the English race, that both in England and America the interest in the English versions which antedate the Reformation should have been limited to so small a circle of scholars. In the case of the Anglo-Saxon versions especially, apart from the difficulty of language, there has been the additional obstacle that the principal texts have not hitherto been accessible in scholarly editions of moderate price. This obstacle has now been removed by the publication of the excellent series named above.

While profiting, of course, from the labors

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

of his eminent predecessors. Thorpe and Skeat, Professor Bright offers us, nevertheless, entirely independent editions—among the best we have of any Anglo-Saxon prose—which give us a complete record of all manuscript readings down to the minutest detail, and so, in that respect, are likely to prove definitive. The authoritative manuscript in Corpus Christi College (Cambridge) forms the basis of the text of all four gospels, but the variants of the other manuscripts are printed at the bottom of the page. In the volume devoted to the Gospel of St. John, we have a general Introduction to the series, in which the editor discusses such subjects as vernacular scripture in Anglo-Saxon times (including Bede's lost version of St. John), the manuscripts and their relation to the archetype, and the relation of this archetype to its Latin source. There are also notes, a bibliography, and a glossary. In the case of the other gospels we have merely the texts with the record of variant readings. It may be remarked that Professor Bright is inclined to ascribe to one hand the translation of all four gospels. The Latin original was, of course, the Vulgate, but in an impure text, containing many readings which are found commonly in manuscripts of the Irish type.

The volume containing the prose Psalms in the so-called Paris Psalter gives the text of the Paris manuscript, with variant readings for the introductions from a new text discovered by the editors in a British Museum manuscript of the Cotton collection. It also gives the Latin rubrics and *argumenta* (for the whole Psalter) which supplied the material for the rubrics and introductions to the individual psalms in the Anglo-Saxon version. Finally, it contains an excellent bibliography—analytically arranged—of both the prose and verse psalms in the Paris manuscript. The editors expect to publish later a critical introduction which will review all preceding study of the subject and offer a fresh discussion of some of its problems. The Anglo-Saxon introductions especially are worthy of attention, since it has been proved that they are ultimately derived from the heretical commentary of Theodore of Mopsuestia, a man of genius who anticipated by about fifteen hundred years some of the most interesting results of modern historical criticism of the Old Testament. In the preparation of their critical introduction the editors would do well to consider, among others, two matters relating to the Paris manuscript: first, the prominence which is given to St. Martial in the litanies at the end of the volume—a circumstance which may contain a hint as to the English monastery where the work was composed; secondly, the fact that the Paris manuscript was written for a woman—or women. Was this true of the translation itself as of the fragmentary fourteenth century version of the New Testament published by Miss Paues? It was doubtless for nunneries that such versions were most often made in the Middle Ages.

In conclusion, we recommend these volumes to the attention not merely of specialists in early English literature, but of all serious students of the history of the English Bible.

Pekin to Paris: An Account of Prince Borghese's Journey Across Two Continents in a Motor-Car. By Luigi Barzini; translated by L. P. De Castelvecchio; with an introduction by Prince Borghese. 100 illustrations. New York: Mitchell Kennerley. $5 net.

This vivacious account of a ride on a motor-car from Pekin to Paris last summer appeals first, of course, to the automobilist, as the record of the most perfect test to which this new means of transport has been subjected. He will find in it many helpful suggestions for his comfort and safety in a long tour, and he cannot fail to be impressed with the vitally important part which the chauffeur played. Prince Borghese unhesitatingly attributes his success in winning the prize offered by the Paris *Matin* to the skill and unremitting devotion of his driver. And the book closes with his name, the climax of a plea for the establishment of regular schools to train thoroughly reliable men.

There is much of general interest, however, in Signor Barzini's narrative, which is a compendium of the telegrams which he sent almost daily, for the automobile followed the telegraph line across both continents. True, the volume contains much wearisome detail of rescues from swamps and broken bridges, and there are frequent poetic digressions which might well have been omitted. But the attitude of the people was always entertaining. In the purely Chinese villages there was absolute indifference, as if hundreds of motor-cars were passing daily. The Tartars, on the other hand, were devoured with curiosity and examined the machine carefully to find the imprisoned beast, though the most widely spread conviction was that the car was dragged by an invisible winged horse. In China and Siberia the travellers were treated with unfailing courtesy by the peasants, but in European Russia they were received with silent hostility in many places, for "the idea has obtained that motor-cars are vehicles exclusively used by the enemies of religion and the Czar." Perhaps the incident most significant of the changing conditions in Asia was the finding of a telegraph station at a well in the Gobi desert in Mongolia, almost 200 miles from the nearest town. Here lived a Chinaman whose solitude was supported by two joys, his little daughter, and the telegraph.

For long hours he is wrapped in the ticktack of keys and receivers, listening in them to the voices of the far-off world—voices from St. Petersburg, from London, from Tokio. He merely transmits the messages, the news passes him—orders, mysterious diplomatic communications, passionate words go by. When the great conversation of the continents is over, the telegraphist takes advantage of the clear line himself, and then a less important conversation commences. The operators in the desert greet one another, tell one another the small news of the day, their trials, their hopes. These conversations take the place of the daily paper for those hermits.

The race began, it may be added at Pekin on June 10, and Paris was reached August 10. The automobile traversed the nearly 10,000 miles, 7,500 of which were without a track, without serious mishap, and, except in about 120 miles, when crossing the mountains in China, unaided. While the contest has conclusively demonstrated the strength of the motor-car, it has also proved the possibility of the substitution of it on the great Asiatic plains for the camel caravan, and the consequent development, commercial and agricultural, of the continent. The work of Signor De Castelvecchio is so well done that it is difficult to realize that the book is a translation. The illustrations are attractive reproductions of photographs of scenes in Asia, as well as portraits of the three travellers. There is also an excellent map.

Science.

Henry Holt & Co. have now ready the fifth volume of their American Nature Series, "American Insects," by Prof. Vernon L. Kellogg. It is a revision, with some additions, of a book of the same name hitherto published without connection with this series.

Like several other books of the series to which it belongs, the New Library of Medicine, "The Care of the Body," by F. Cavanagh (E. P. Dutton & Co.), is exceedingly suggestive. In some seventeen chapters the author discusses a wide variety of topics: sleep, baths, exercise and fatigue, clothing, hair, eyes, ears, and many other things. Incidentally he touches numerous matters of interest, for example: the unwise restraint of children, the relation of original sin to the reflexes, the justification of the matutinal yawn, the soporific value of meditation, alkaline dust as the cause of the nasality of American speech, the question of subsidizing the physician, the unsanitary character of much of our clothing with comments on the lining of gloves, the harmfulness of pockets, and the desirability of washable overalls. Everywhere the discussion is illuminating, often enlivened by a gentle sarcasm and an irony of such mildness that it never cuts severely. Dr. Cavanagh's views are in the main rational and sound, and his statements of fact are fairly accurate except in the assertion, which he makes twice in the course of some twenty pages, that the tiny sweat orifices have altogether an area of ten thousand square feet! The general criticism may be made that there is often a lack of explicitness as to the remedy for the evils which the reader is asked to recognize; in fact, the book appeals to a rather well-bred and somewhat limited class of readers who, to be sure, need enlightenment hardly less than the great rabble to whom the proper care of the body is a good deal of a mystery.

Of the "Treatise on Chemistry," by H E. Roscoe and C. Schorlemmer, the second volume, on the metals, has been issued in a new edition, completely revised by Sir H. E. Roscoe and Dr. A. Harden (The Macmillan Co.). Roscoe and Schorlemmer's "Chemistry" has maintained its position for thirty years as the most comprehensive, systematic treatise on the subject in the English language. It is characterized by the completeness of its descriptions of the elements and their compounds, and by the unusual attention it pays to the history of the science. Most of this matter has remained, of course, substantially unchanged

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

by the revolutions that have taken place in the fundamental conceptions of chemistry; and in the present edition the new knowledge of the last decade has been incorporated or added without altering the familiar framework and style. To none of the other volumes have recent discoveries contributed so much that is novel and revolutionary as to this one on the metals. When the work was last revised inorganic chemistry was regarded as an exhausted field and the young men searching for a profitable *Arbeit* were adding volumes of new carbon compounds. Now they are studying the laws of chemical equilibrium, the genesis and disintegration of radium, the vibrations of the corpuscles inside the atom, the theory of solutions, the significance of valence, and the behavior of bodies at the temperature of liquid air and of boiling carbon. All this will ultimately necessitate a radical rearrangement of the science, for which, however, the time has not yet come. Perhaps, when the next decennial edition of Roscoe and Schorlemmer is issued the old facts will be fitted into the new theories.

E. Boirac, rector of the University of Dijon, offers a volume of investigation and philosophy which may serve as an introduction, not before written, to "La Psychologie inconnue," to wit, the experimental study of psychical sciences. The author thus explains his aim:

All these phenomena were formerly called occult—suggestion, hypnotism, animal magnetism, telepathy, spiritism. It is to be regretted that they have been so long left to be worked by charlatans and more or less given over to empirics and dreamers, whereas they might be scientifically cleared up by a systematic application of the experimental method of Claude Bernard and Pasteur.

In the series Die Vegetation der Erde (Leipzig: W. Engelmann), the eighth volume has appeared, "Grundzüge der Pflanzenverbreitung in Chile," by Karl Reiche. There are 374 pages, 55 drawings in the text, 33 tables, and 2 charts. Since 1896 the author has been engaged in research in Chile.

Prof. J. B. Woodworth of Harvard will go to Brazil in June in charge of the Shaler Memorial Expedition to South America. The object will be to study the highlands of southeastern Brazil for evidence bearing on the question of glaciation in the carboniferous period. On the completion of the work in Brazil, Professor Woodworth will proceed to the coast of Chile south of Valparaiso for the purpose of investigating the shore-line changes and the nature of the rock movements in the recent epoch.

The Fourth American Scientific Congress, will be held in Santiago, Chile, December 25, 1908, under the auspices of the Chilian government.

The dates announced by the University of Cambridge for the celebration of the hundredth anniversary of the birth of Charles Darwin, and the fiftieth anniversary of the publication of the "Origin of Species," are June 22, 23, and 24, 1909. It is proposed to invite representatives of universities and other learned bodies, together with distinguished individuals, to visit the university on the occasion. A programme of the celebration will soon be issued.

Drama.

TUDOR FACSIMILE TEXTS.

With two folio and ten quarto volumes now before us it is possible to form an opinion as to the value of the Tudor Facsimile Texts, edited by John S. Farmer and issued for subscribers by T. C. & E. C. Jack of Edinburgh and London. These collotypes are almost exact reproductions of the originals, and will serve every purpose of the most minute student. In one case, that of Massinger's "Believe as Ye List," the reproduction has been compared in detail with the original manuscript by J. A. Herbert (Manuscript Department, British Museum), and we quote his report as indicative of the correctness of the photographic copies in general. He calls the work "a faithful reproduction," with only the following "very slight flaws":

(1) Page 6v, line 1, "'em"; the dash over the *e* in the manuscript to indicate the apostrophe is clear. (2) Page 8v, last line, the "y" of "they" is somewhat plainer than the photo. (3) Page 9v, line 2, "better" is clearer in original. (4) Page 14r, line 1, the edge of leaf is frayed and crumpled, and so practically impossible to flatten out for photographing; the first word seems to be "fellowe"; the second word "despatched." (5) Page 18r, line 2, "Antiochus" is faint in manuscript as here, but slightly more legible. (6) Page 18r, line 3, the first two words slightly plainer in MS. are "borne dumbe." (7) Page 20, last line, the last two words, also rather fainter in photo than in originnal, are "personall appearance."

All the volumes are interleaved with good vellum paper both to keep the plates from rubbing and to serve for private annotations.

The publications so far may be divided into three groups. Four of the plays come from the collection of Cox Macro, an antiquary of the eighteenth century, and are now in the possession of J. H. Gurney of Keswick Hall. These are "Mankind." from a manuscript supposedly of the year 1475; "Wisdom, or Wind, Will, and Understanding," of 1460; "The Castle of Perseverance," of c. 1440, and "Respublica," of 1553. These had all been reprinted by the Early English Text Society. A second group comes from the "Irish find of 1906," bought at Sotheby's by the British Museum. It includes three plays hitherto lost: "Wealth and Health," from an edition of c. 1557-8; "Impatient Poverty," of 1560; and "John the Evangelist," printed some time between 1546 and 1586. There are also four plays from editions hitherto unknown: "Nice Wanton," from a text of c. 1565, the earliest edition being 1560; John Heywood's "Play of the Weather," 1565(?), earliest known edition 1533; Richard Wever's "Lusty Juventus," from the first and hitherto unknown edition of 1540; and "King Darius," from a hitherto unknown edition, an earlier and presumably first printing being of 1565. The facsimile of Massinger's "Believe As Ye List" may stand alone. It is endorsed: "This Play . . . may be acted this 6 of May 1631, Henry Herbert," and is in the actual handwriting of Massinger. It is, with the exception of Ben Jonson's two masques, the only play by an Elizabethan dramatist preserved in the manuscript of the author, and has thus a unique and great interest.

As for the value of these expensive facsimiles some regretful doubt may be expressed. In the case of the greatest dramatists no trouble and expense may be regarded as too great to preserve and render accessible the exact text, but all, or nearly all, of these plays have only historical interest, and it should seem that a careful transcription would serve every purpose. Only a trained scholar can read these black-letter texts with ease, or the manuscripts at all, and the price of such facsimiles is prohibitive to any but the richest libraries. Still the Massinger play was bought by the British Museum in 1900 for £69, and would have cost much more if it had been generally known as a holograph. The facsimile, which has practically all the value of the original save that of sentiment, costs only £2 2s., and may be reckoned cheap in comparison. There is, for those who can afford it, a certain inspiration in handling so exact a reproduction of what has upon it the difficult sanctity of age, and we can hope that a sufficient number of subscribers may be attracted to guarantee the continuation of the series. Some fifty plays are already promised, and more will be added if the funds are forthcoming. The working value of such a series, it may be added, increases in direct ratio to the number of reproductions.

A new play by Eugene Walter is to be produced in the Bijou Theatre in this city Saturday night, and there will be a certain curiosity to see whether it is an improvement upon his promising but crude "Paid in Full." It is called "The Wolf," and is a melodrama of the Canadian Hudson Bay territory. The principal characters are played by Ida Conquest and William Courtenay.

"The Luck of McGregor" will be produced in the Garden Theatre on April 20. This is a romantic drama of the colonial period, written by Edward Vroom, who will play the part of the hero himself. Many years have elapsed since Mr. Vroom was last seen in this neighborhood. Older playgoers will remember his appearance in an English version of Coppée's "Pour la couronne," in which he proved himself a romantic actor of uncommon grace, vigor, and skill. Since that time he has acted with success in England. Mr. Vroom, in his younger days, supported Edwin Booth and other famous actors, and has had that training in the romantic drama of which most of our contemporary players are so much in need.

The success of the revival of "The Admirable Crichton" at the Duke of York's Theatre, in London, has necessitated the postponement of the production of the new comedy written by J. M. Barrie, until September. The scenes of Mr. Barrie's play are laid partly in Scotland and partly in England, and the general tone is said to resemble that of "Quality Street." As in the "Little Minister," the humorous element is largely due to the presence of several Scotch characters.

A. E. W. Mason's first play, "Marjory Strode," which has just been produced by Cyril Maude in his London theatre, The Playhouse, has been received with a good deal of critical favor. The hero is a gallant young French officer, a prisoner on

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

parole, who falls in love with the daughter of the English squire, who is responsible for his safekeeping.

A short time ago there was produced in Paris, at the Théâtre Antoine, a four-act comedy, entitled "Les Jumeaux de Brighton," by Tristan Bernard, who took Plautus's "Menæchmi" as his model, and followed it pretty closely. The piece has been acquired by Charles Frohman, who will produce it in an English version by John N. Raphael.

The death of Mrs. Henry Thornton Craven (Eliza Nelson), in England, at the age of eighty-one, removes one of the last remaining links with the stage of Macready. She was twenty-four years old when, after having fulfilled certain engagements under that great actor, she took part in his farewell performance, in which her husband also appeared. After that her success was chiefly in the "domestic drama" then popular, of which her husband, Mr. Craven, the author of "Milky White," "The Post Boy," "Meg's Diversion," and other once successful plays, was a prolific producer. With her husband she played for some years in Australia.

The death of Willie Edouin, one of the most comical of English low comedians, was reported in a cable dispatch from London April 14. He was born in 1841, and he was one of the few remaining representatives of a school which in its day contributed many accomplished actors to the more serious drama. Occasionally he himself made excursions in that direction, but he was most potent with the cap and bells.

Music.

Programme Music in the Last Four Centuries. By Frederick Niecks. New York: H. W. Gray Co.

When Charpentier introduced imitations of the street cries of Paris in the score of his opera "Louise" he was hailed by many as a daring realist and innovator. He was, however, anticipated four centuries ago by Clément Jannequin, who wrote a descriptive piece called "Les Cris de Paris," in which he introduced a great number of these cries, among them "Red and hot wine," "Hot pies," "Delicious tartlets," "Fresh herrings," and "Old shoes." He also wrote programme music on other favorite subjects, including war, hunting, and imitations of animal voices, particularly bird voices. Battle pieces were specially liked in the sixteenth century. "The record of all the battle and hunting pieces alone would fill a goodly volume," says Professor Niecks. Indeed, the author of this book has found so much to take up his space (548 pages) in the last four centuries that he does not, even in a footnote, mention the fact that the ancient Greeks already had music intended to call up such incidents as the contest of Apollo with the serpent Python.

Such pieces, to be sure, are, in the words of Ernest Newman, not real programme music, but merely "the rawest part of the raw material out of which programme music is made." Some of the greatest composers, among them Haydn and Beethoven, did indeed on a few occasions imitate the song of birds, but they did it in an apologetic manner. Until the middle of the nineteenth century there was a decided prejudice against programme music of any kind; it was not regarded as quite respectable, and this attitude had some strange results. As Professor Niecks remarks:

> It used to be very common with composers to conceal their programmes. They were either afraid of the prejudiced critics, and kept their secret, like Weber in the "Concertstück"; or were themselves affected by the prevailing prejudice, and tried, like Schumann, to excuse their practice by explanations intended to allay their own doubts as well as the wrath of others.

Even Beethoven, who was usually a law unto himself, when he had embodied in his Pastoral Symphony what our author pronounces "the most magnificent picture of a storm, whether color- or tone-picture, that so far has been given to the world," apologized for his rashness, declaring that this composition was "more the expression of feeling than painting." Fortunately his deed made a deeper impression than his words, and others were encouraged to follow in his footsteps; among them was Mendelssohn, whose most original works, as everybody now can see, are precisely those in which he allowed his creative power to be fertilized by poetic subjects, as in the "Hebrides" Overture, the "Midsummer Night's Dream," and the "Calm Sea and Prosperous Voyage." Programme music had by this time become an infinitely more refined art than it was in the days of bird and battle pieces by Jannequin and others. It was now and thenceforth concerned with soul-painting as well as with body painting.

Professor Niecks traces its development and gradual transformation with much acumen and erudition; his book is the most elaborate and valuable treatise on the subject in any language. He rightly maintains that the programme need not be verbal, but may also be pantomimic or pictorial, and he therefore gives a chapter to Wagner who, though avowedly opposed to programme music, contributed in his operas countless examples of tone-painting. The works of Berlioz and Liszt are analyzed in detail and the author observes justly that "important as Berlioz is in the development of programme music, Liszt is far more so. Indeed, he is the most important of all." Of the Americans, the author considers in detail only MacDowell.

Professor Niecks confesses that the results of his inquiry modified to some extent his previous notions and judgments. He found there was a great deal more of programme music in the world than he had supposed, even apart from the fact that in reality such songs as Schubert's and operas like Wagner's may be included in it. The arguments by which he includes Bach, Schubert (in his instrumental works), Chopin, and Brahms in his book are somewhat flimsy, unless indeed we bear in mind that programme music, as he understands it, "is so comprehensive that a history of it goes far towards being a History of Musical Expression." To him it is clear and certain that "all good music has a programme, taking the term in its very widest significance," and that, rightly understood, we may therefore say that "programme music is the only high-class music."

Lawrence Gilman is preparing a life of Edward MacDowell, to be published this autumn by John Lane Company. He will be grateful for the loan of letters or other material bearing on the subject. His address is No. 227 East Seventy-second Street.

A new musical league has been founded in England, similar to Germany's Tonkünstler-Verein, the object of which is an annual festival, at which are performed new works by contemporary composers and older works that are undeservedly neglected. The president of the Musical League is Elgar, the vice-president is Delius, and among the members of the committee are Granville Bantock and Percy Pitt.

Puccini has been invited by President Diaz to write an opera for the opening, five years hence, of the $5,000,000 opera house to be built in Mexico City.

Art.

The History of Sculpture. By Ernest H. Short. New York: E. P. Dutton & Co. $3 net.

This book is readable and suggestive. Mr. Short has carried out in a vivid and familiar style his central idea of coördinating sculpture with contemporary life. He disclaims utterly the text-book idea, and in this way is able to get rid not only of biographical and bibliographical details irrelevant to his purpose, but even of any mention of sculptors who, in his eyes, are lacking in prime importance. The book is, therefore, quite simple in its lines and lacking in detail, even in its treatment of the sculptors who are regarded as of sufficient significance to be discussed. The material is further reduced by Mr. Short's decision to limit himself to those periods of sculpture that have a message for our twentieth century. Greek sculpture before the fifth century, late Roman, mediæval, and even Gothic work, as well as several phases of the post-Renaissance period, are passed over with a few words as not sufficiently "human," that is, realistic.

The treatment of the broad lines of developed Greek sculpture, of Hellenistic and early Roman work, of the Italian Renaissance, and of the modern French and English schools is graphic, though we should prefer greater fulness in the description of the mass of sculptured material and the exclusion of irrelevant historic reflections. The political and social conditions of the times, the character of the patrons of art, the current forces that moulded and developed the personality, and the themes of the sculptor are the ideas on which the author constantly dwells. This mode of presentation certainly adds human interest; but it is also a mode of extreme difficulty. To keep within bounds presupposes encyclopædic historic knowledge and deep insight. To judge the book and not be led astray by it a reader must really know more than the author and sit in judgment on his historic interpretations, which seem often quite unjustified. To say, for example, that the psychological turn given to the Florentine sculpture of the Renaissance by Donatello and his contemporaries was due to the

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

increasing strength of the democratic movement in Florence in the fifteenth century as compared to the previous age, is to talk nonsense. The effect of political conditions on this aspect of sculpture would be hard enough to trace at best; and as a matter of fact the golden age of the democracy was then closed and liberty was doomed. The Renaissance was the age of despots. When as a second cause of the same humanizing of sculpture Mr. Short gives the passing of education from the exclusive control of the clergy into the hands of the humanistic philosophers, he seems to forget the great lay universities of Padua, Bologna, and the rest, whose golden age was previous to the Renaissance, and to attribute an impossibly widespread influence to the small coterie of humanists in the early fifteen century.

With these and innumerable kindred reservations the book is stimulating. But it is not really a history of sculpture. It is rather a collection of readable essays for leisure hours.

Two recent volumes of John Lane Co.'s *Spanish Series* deal with painters: Goya, by Albert F. Calvert, the general editor of the series, and Velazquez, by Mr. Calvert and C. Gasquoine Hartley. It cannot be said of either book that its text offers anything new or important. The principal value of these works will be found in the almost unprecedented fulness of illustration, there being 136 reproductions in the Velazquez, and 612 in the Goya. The grouping of these illustrations at the end of the volumes has its convenience for future reference, but the entire absence of plate numbers makes consultation while reading extremely difficult. At first one is inclined to regret the presence, in the Velazquez, of a number of reproductions of manifestly spurious pictures, but the demonstration of their spuriousness by their confrontation with genuine works, has its value also. Of the many works of Goya illustrated very few go far to justify the exaggerated reputation that has recently been made for that painter. Most of the portraits are stiff and badly drawn, while the compositions are not only fantastic but slovenly and the horror generally misses fire.

The latest issues to reach us of the Newnes-Scribner series of Drawings of the Great Masters and Great Etchers are devoted respectively to Michelangelo and Rembrandt. E. Borrough Johnson writes of the drawings of Michelangelo with real enthusiasm, if without much critical insight. His selection of material for illustration, is, however, extremely faulty. Leaving out of the question the drawings attributed by Berenson to Sebastiano del Piombo, about which there may be a reasonable difference of opinion, there are a number of things here reproduced that are manifestly not by the artist. The Night and the Morning are drawings after the statues, not studies for them, and are probably seventeenth century work. Much the same thing may be said of Plates 22, 36, and 38, of figures in the Sistine Chapel. Plate 40, labelled Studies of Men for the Last Judgment, has nothing to do with that picture, and has been attributed to Raphael. On grounds of style we should ourselves be inclined to question, also, Plates 4, 13, 21, 28, 39, 41, 43, and perhaps two or three others. Certainly many of these might have been advantageously replaced by undoubted and magnificent examples. A. M. Hind's text to the Rembrandt is what the text of these volumes seldom is, an original and important contribution to the subject, giving us not only a critical account of Rembrandt's etchings, but an entirely new list of such works as the author accepts as authentic, 293 in number, arranged and numbered as nearly as possible in chronological order. The sixty-one plates are well selected, and, for the most part, admirably reproduced.

To the Newnes Art Library (imported by F. Warne & Co.), is added a volume on Raeburn, which contains a brief biography by R. G. Clouston and forty-nine reproductions of portraits by the sturdy painter of men.

A paper read before the Rhode Island Historical Society by Prof. William Carey Poland of Brown University, and now printed as a pamphlet, gives some account of "Robert Feke, the Early Newport Portrait Painter." Professor Poland begins his study with Gustavus Hesselius (1682-1755), a Swede by birth, who is the earliest painter in North America of whom we possess any record, and then passes to his particular subject. Feke, he shows, was of English, not of Dutch descent, and was born at the beginning of the eighteenth century. He discusses the various portraits attributed to the artist, and in conclusion begs that any one who has further knowledge of Feke or Feke's works will communicate with the author at No. 53 Lloyd Avenue, Providence, R. I.

The sixth volume has appeared of the important Catalogue of the Collection of French and Foreign Portraits kept in the Print Department of the Bibliothèque Nationale of Paris. This collection, which is the largest in existence, contains 200,000 different pieces. The Catalogue was begun by Georges Duplessis, and is continued by P. A. Lemoine. The present volume goes from "Lafayette" to "Louis Philippe I." The entire Catalogue will take eight volumes, with text in two columns. Only 150 copies are offered for sale, at twenty francs a volume.

Salomon Reinach continues his series of museum works by a "Répertoire" of the paintings of the Middle Ages and Renaissance in two volumes: the first contains 1,046 engravings, the second 1,200; and there are three indexes.

Prof. D. G. Lyon, curator of the Harvard Semitic Museum, has been given leave of absence from April 25, through part of the next academic year, to supervise excavations at Samaria. The site is one of the largest, and one of the most important in Palestine. On the surface are remains of buildings erected by Herod in the first century B. C. Beneath these there may be remains of Hebrew palaces and of the homes of the people; still lower, perhaps, relics of Canaanite occupation. Tombs hewn in the rock are also sure to be found. The village in its name, Sebastie, perpetuates the Greek name Sebaste, which was given by Herod. The only mosque in the village was formerly a church of the Crusaders.

The ancient Circus Maximus in Rome is to be reconstructed as it was in the time of the Emperor Trajan and used as of old for athletic contests. It is expected that the work will be completed by 1911.

Paintings belonging to T. J. Blakeslee were sold in this city at auction April 9 and 10. The ascriptions were in some cases doubtful. The following were among the higher prices: Sir Joshua Reynolds, Mrs. Hutchinson, $2,250; Mrs. Thomas Orby Hunter, $2,100; Little Girl with a Kitten, $1,150; Romney, Lady Clanricarde, $3,500; Mrs. Hugh Scott, $3,800; David Garrick and Mrs. Siddons as Romeo and Juliet, $1,500; Mrs. Wright, $2,600; Captain Beauchamp, $1,025; Léon Richet, After the Storm, $1,375; Nicolas de Largillière, The Duc de Penthièvre, $1,550; Sir Thomas Lawrence, The Hon. Maria Liddell, $5,300; Lady Ogilvie, $3,950; Sir William Beechey, Miss Lennox, $3,600; Mrs. Marshall, $3,200; Francis Cotes, Lady Hertford, $1,825; Pierre Mignard, Mme. de Graffigny, $1,950; Jakob van Ruysdael, Mountains in Norway, $4,300; Sir Henry Raeburn, Lord Glenlee, $2,100; George Joseph Bell, $2,300; Master Cathcart, $1,950; J. Hoppner, Dr. Woods, $1,100; George Henry Harlow, Portrait of a Lady, $1,125; Gainsborough, Lady Knighton, $3,250; Cornelius de Vos, Three Dutch Children, $1,125; Botticelli (doubtful ascription), Virgin and Child, $2,300; Franz Pourbus, Anne of Austria, $1,100; Caneletto, Grand Canal Opera House, $1,000; P. F. Mola, Venus Rising from the Waves, $1,200; Lely, Countess of Exeter, $1,800; Daniel Mytens, Charles I., $1,200.

The paintings of Fishel, Adler & Schwarz, art dealers in this city, were offered at auction April 8, 9, and 10. The following prices were paid: Detaille, Twenty-third Dragoons, $2,400; Israel, The Philosopher, $1,125; Neuhuys, Family Happiness, $2,950; Industrious Granny, $2,550; Ziem, On the Lagoon, $1,225; Rosa Bonheur, Tiger, $1,050; Mauve, Plowing, $3,200; Daubigny, Approaching Storm, $3,200.

At an auction at Christie's, London, March 28, the following pictures were sold: Drawings: D. Gardner, Lady Fawkener, with Her Daughter and Grandchild, £1,312; Three Children of the Hon Edward Bouverie, £525; O. Humphrey, Lady Barbara Ashley, £210; J. Downman, Mrs. Rawlinson, £210; J. Russell, Mrs. Sarah Bell, £336. Paintings: Romney, Mrs. Dorothea Morley, £2,887; James Morley, £315; Mrs. Anne Poulter, £1,575; Edmund Poulter, £420; J. Hoppner, Lady Caroline Ponsonby, £220; Landseer, The Return from the Warren, £346; Lawrence, Lady Caroline Lamb, £325; H. de Bles, St. Catherine and St. Barbara, £735; Bernardino Luini, St. Anne, £210; J. van Huysum, Flowers and Bird's Nest, £220; J. Crome, A Woody Landscape, £215; Morland, Blind Man's Bluff, £1,050; B. E. Murillo, A Woody Landscape, £262; G. B. Tiepolo, The Immaculate Conception, £430.

Among the exhibitions in the dealers' galleries in this city are portraits by Paul K. M. Thomas, at Clausen's, till April 18; paintings by Alethea Hill Platt, G. M. Glaenzer & Co.'s, April 18; portraits by J. Mortimer Lichtenauer, M. Knoedler & Co.'s, April 18; drawings by Henri Matisse, Photo-Secession Galleries, April 25; etchings, wood-cuts, and original sketches, Frederick Keppel & Co.'s, May 9.

The National Academy of Design has

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

elected the following associates: Architects, John M. Carrère and Rutherford B. Mead; sculptor, Chester Beach; painters, J. J. Shannon, Cullen Yates, Ernest Lawson, W. Granville Smith, Colin Campbell Cooper, Edward F. Rook, Charles W. Hawthorne, Miss Lillian Genth, Robert David Gauley, Gifford Beal.

Dr. Johannes Sieveking, keeper of the cast Museum at Munich, has been appointed head of the Munich Antiquarium, which also comprises the vase collection placed in the Pinakothek. The post has been vacant since the death of Prof. A. Furtwängler.

Paul Placecanton, pupil of Cormon and Dameron, and member of the Société des Artistes Français, has died in his forty-sixth year. His work was chiefly landscapes and marine views of the Midi.

Another French artist, Joseph Le Pan de Ligny, of the Société Nationale des Beaux-Arts, has died at the age of forty. He was a native of Guignen, and devoted himself largely to painting Breton scenery and interiors.

Finance.

KEEPING UP PRICES.

Since the sudden and violent trade reaction which followed the panic of last October, two of our larger industries have followed diametrically opposite paths. The dry goods business, at the opening of the year, was practically at a standstill; buyers from the interior were not even visiting New York to look at samples. The experienced manufacturers and agents, first at Chicago, then at New York, promptly cut prices some 25 per cent. The New England mills followed by a 10 per cent. cut in wages and a 25 to 50 per cent. curtailment of production. When the trade had thus adjusted itself to the new conditions, business began to move forward on safe lines, and consumption at the more attractive level of prices, though naturally not so large as a year ago, proceeded in orderly fashion.

When the volume of the steel trade, between last October and last December, was more than cut in half, people expected similar action. Such a policy had been pursued, as recently as the financial setback of 1903—a much less formidable affair than that of 1907. Steel billets were then reduced, from $30 per ton to $19.50. The average price in the year before the panic of 1893, was $23.63; in the year after, $16.58. Steel rails, in 1873, averaged $120.50 per ton; in 1874, only $94.25; and they went much lower afterward.

It was not believed that prices would now fall so far as in these earlier periods; first, because the great combinations in the trade had placed it under better control and had obviated the necessity of forced sales to protect the credit of manufacturers; second, because the United States Steel Corporation's policy of the past half-dozen years had been to prevent such violent advances, in an "industrial boom," as occurred in the seventies and eighties. Still, some concession to the smaller demand and impaired resources of consumers was looked for. Such concession, however, has been flatly refused, on grounds quite new to political economy. Chairman E. H. Gary of the Steel Corporation's board gave out last Thursday the following statement:

> From all the information at hand, I do not hesitate to say that no reductions in the prevailing prices of steel are contemplated. Certainly that is our position. . . . Prices should at all times be reasonable and fair. The mere fact that the demand is greater than the supply—that the necessities of the purchaser are great—does not justify an increase in price; nor does the fact that the demand is less than the supply furnish an argument for lowering the price. In neither case would the quantity bought and sold be more or less. What the manufacturers and purchasers both, as a rule, desire, is stability of prices—the avoidance of violent and sudden fluctuations. . . .
>
> If the question of reducing or increasing prices shall be raised at any time during the next few months there will be deliberate and orderly consideration.

Judge Gary's doctrine that excess of demand over supply does not justify a rise in prices, nor excess of supply over demand justify a decline, is an interesting novelty. Most people will ask, What, then, will justify reduction of prices? Decline in the cost of raw materials might be accepted as doing so; and as a matter of fact prices of pig iron, the raw material of the steel trade, have declined, within a year, from $23 to $15 per ton. It is true that the Steel Corporation makes its own pig iron and holds title to its own ore fields, and thus is not affected, so far as its own use of raw materials is concerned, by the rise or fall of prices as fixed by independent foundries. But this consideration, so far as the argument against lower steel prices is concerned, involves the assumption that the Corporation is keeping up the price exacted by its own iron foundries from its steel plants, at a time when outside iron foundries are reducing their prices. Raw material which the company can use is to be had at the lower cost. Conceivably, Judge Gary may have meant that appreciation or depreciation of gold would be recognized as a factor in changing prices of steel as of other commodities. But that would be to beg the question, because the only way in which even an unprecedented production of gold could affect the price of commodities would be through increasing the demand for them—which would bring the issue back to the influence which Judge Gary repudiates.

In short, the more the problem is examined, the more baseless Judge Gary's theory must appear. His most solid argument seems to be that the Steel Corporation is so powerful that it will not reduce prices, whatever happens, and that it will not suffer the usual consequences of defying the inherent laws of trade. But the greater probability is, that Judge Gary has confused the maintenance of a conservative and judicious policy in fixing prices—something which can be heartily approved—with the maintenance of a policy that is purely arbitrary. Even a billion-dollar corporation, with an unexampled surplus fund, is not strong enough for that.

BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

Abbott, Ernest Hamlin. On the Training of Parents. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1 net.

Adams, Joseph H. Harper's Indoor Book for Boys. Harpers. $1.75.

Albert, John C. Roosevelt and the Money Power. Sudwarth Printing Co. 10 cts.

Anglo-Saxon Dictionary. Supplement by T. Northcote Toller. Part I. Henry Frowde.

Avenel, G. d'. Aux Etats-Unis. Paris: Armand Colin.

Babylonian Expedition of the University of Pennsylvania. Series A: Cuneiform Texts. Vol. VIII., Part I.: Legal and Commercial Transactions. By Albert T. Clay. Philadelphia: Published by the University.

Barber, Eli. Home Memories. Boston: Badger.

Björnson, Björnstjerne. The Heritage of the Kurts. Vols. XI. and XII. Macmillan. $2.50.

Bosch, Mrs. Hermann. Bridget. B. W. Dodge & Co.

Bowen, Marjorie. The Sword Decides. McClure Co.

Burroughs, John. Leaf and Tendril. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.10 net.

Butler, Ellis Parker. The Cheerful Smugglers. Century Co. $1.

Carr, Clark E. My Day and Generation. Chicago: McClurg.

Chapman, J. Wilbur. Another Mile and Other Addresses. Revell. 75 cts. net.

Cipperly, John A. Labor Laws and Decisions, 1908. Albany: Banks & Co.

Clouston, R. S. Sir Thomas Lawrence. Newnes' Art Library. F. Warne & Co. $1.25 net.

Cody, H. A. An Apostle of the North: Memoirs of Bishop W. C. Bompas. Dutton. $2.50 net.

Colautti, Arturo. Il Terzo Peccato. Milan: Ulrico Hoepli.

Coleridge's Literary Criticism. With an introduction by J. W. Mackail. Henry Frowde.

Crooker, Joseph Henry. The Church of Today. Boston: Pilgrim Press.

Desmond, H. W., and H. W. Frohne. Building a Home. Baker & Taylor Co.

Dickens's Pickwick Papers. — Barnaby Rudge. Henry Frowde.

Futrelle, Jacques. The Simple Case of Susan. Appletons. $1.25.

Gutiérrez's El Trovador. Edited by H. H. Vaughan. Boston: Heath. 40 cts.

Dawbarn, Robert H. M. An Aid to Materia Medica. Fourth edition, enlarged and revised by E. V. Delphey. Macmillan. $1.75 net.

Halévy's Un Mariage d'Amour. Edited by R. L. Hawkins. Boston: Heath.

Hinchman, Walter S., and Francis B. Gummere. Lives of Great English Writers. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.50 net.

Hough, Romeyn Beck. Handbook of the Trees. Harpers.

Howe, M. A. DeWolfe. The Life and Letters of George Bancroft. 2 vols. Scribners. $4 net.

Humphrey, Zephine. Over Against Green Peak. Holt.

Hunter, Alexander. The Huntsman in the South. Vol. I. Neale Publishing Co. $1.50.

Hunter, Robert. Socialists at Work. Macmillan Co. $1.50 net.

Jäger Oskar. The Teaching of History. Translated by H. J. Chaytor. Oxford: B. H. Blackwell.

Financial.

Letters of Credit

Buy and sell bills of exchange and make cable transfers of money on all foreign points; also make collections, and issue Commercial and Travellers' Credits available in all parts of the world.

International Cheques. Certificates of Deposit.

BROWN BROTHERS & CO.

No. 59 Wall Street, New York

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Jenness, James Freeman. Our Rich Inheritance. Crowell.
Lee, George Taylor. A Virginia Feud. Neale Publishing Co. $1.50.
Lounsberry, Alice. The Garden Book for the Young. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.50.
Madden, Edwin C. The U. S. Government's Shame. Detroit, Mich.: National Book Co. 50 cts.
Marvin, Dwight Edwards. The Craftsman. Broadway Publishing Co. $1.50.
Merrill, Selah. Ancient Jerusalem. Revell. $6 net.
Morris, Harrison S. Lyrics and Landscapes. Century Co.
Münsterberg, Hugo. On the Witness Stand. McClure Co.
Pearl-Strings. Translated by Sir J. W. Redhouse. Edited by E. G. Browne and others. Gibb Memorial, Vol. III., Part 2. London: Luzac & Co.
Petrarca. Il Canzoniere. Edited by Michele Scherillo. Second Edition. Milan: Ulrico Hoepli.
Rice, Cale Young. Yolanda of Cyprus. McClure Co.
Richard Wagner und Minna Wagner. 3d edition, 2 vols. Lemcke & Buechner.
Rogers, Julia Ellen. The Shell Book. Doubleday, Page & Co. $4 net.
Shakespeare Plays. Four Quarto Editions. Described by Sidney Lee. Stratford-Upon-Avon.
Singer, Hans Wolfgang. Die Kleinmeister. Lemcke & Buechner.
Spender, J. A. The Comments of Bagshot. Holt. $1.25 net.
Spenser, Edmund, Complete Poetical Works of. Edited by R. E. Neil Dodge. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $3.
Spingarn, J. E. A History of Literary Criticism in the Renaissance. Macmillan. $1.50 net.
Sprague, Charles E. The Philosophy of Accounts. New York: Published by the author.
Stevens, Rowan, and others. The Battle for the Pacific. Harpers. $1.25.
Stringer, Arthur. The Under Groove. McClure Co.
Swift, Edgar James. Mind in the Making. Scribners. $1.50 net.
Thomas, John M. The Christian Faith and the Old Testament. Crowell. $1 net.
Vogt, Paul L. The Sugar Industry in the United States. Philadelphia: Published by the University.
Waddington, Richard. La Guerre de Sept Ans. Vol. IV. Paris: Firmin-Didot.
Wasson, George S. Home from Sea. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.50.
Whiting, Lilian. Lilies of Eternal Peace. Crowell. 75 cents.
Williams, Jesse Lynch. My Lost Duchess. Century Co. $1.50.

"THE RETURN OF THE ESSAY"

Miss Humphrey's Over Against Green Peak

A humorous and poetic record of New England country life. $1.25 net.*

Spender's Comments of Bagshot

By the editor of "The Westminster Gazette." $1.25 net.*

"While affording the easiest of reading, nevtheless touches deep issues deeply, and fine issues finely. Not only thinks himself, but makes you think . . . wise and witty."—The Spectator (London).

Miss Sherman's Words to the Wise—And Others

"Piquant reading. We commend the book."—Nation. $1.50 net.*

*Add 8% for postage.

HENRY HOLT & CO., N. Y.

FIRST EDITIONS

A new catalogue is just ready, with a supplement of miscellaneous Books. And ask for our Americana list at the same time.

Just your name on a postal, addressed to Dept. B.

THE BURROWS BROTHERS COMPANY
CLEVELAND, O.

"It left me gasping!"
ROBERT LEE DURHAM'S
Great American novel
THE CALL OF THE SOUTH

"A sound achievement in biography."
—*London Athenæum.*
THE TRUE PATRICK HENRY
By GEORGE MORGAN.
Illustrated. Cloth, $2.00 net. Postpaid $2.14.
J. B. LIPPINCOTT CO., Philadelphia.

FOREIGN BOOKS — *Send for Catalogue.* SCHOENHOF BOOK CO. 128 Tremont Street, BOSTON, MASS. — TAUCHNITZ BRITISH AUTHORS

BOOKS—All out of print books supplied, no matter on what subject; write me, stating books wanted; I can get you any book ever published; when in England, call and inspect my stock of 50,000 rare books. BAKER'S GREAT BOOKSHOP, John Bright St., Birmingham, England.

The Completion of a Great Biography

The Life of Goethe

By ALBERT BIELSCHOWSKY. Translated by W. A. COOPER.

3 Volumes. Fully Illustrated 8vo. Each $3.50 net.

Vol. I. From Birth to the Return from Italy.
Vol. II. From the Italian Journey to the Wars of Liberation.
Vol. III. From the Congress of Vienna to the Poet's Death.

"No biography of Goethe has taken the place that Bielschowsky's may fairly claim. . . . The *definite* Goethe biography."—*The Dial.*

G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York and London

WHAT WE ARE DOING FOR LIBRARIANS

We now have the most efficient department for the handling of Library orders.

1. A tremendous miscellaneous stock.
2. Greatly increased facilities for the importation of English publications.
3. Competent bookmen to price lists and collect books.

All of this means prompt and complete shipments and right prices.

THE BAKER & TAYLOR CO.
WHOLESALE BOOKSELLERS
33-37 East Seventeenth St., New York

The Best Texts to be Found IN **Everyman's Library**
E. P. DUTTON & CO., 31 West 23d St., N. Y.

"Probably the most distinguished and discriminating art criticism of this year."
THE ART OF WILLIAM BLAKE
BY ELISABETH LUTHER CARY.
Uniquely Illustrated. Boxed. $3.50 net (carriage extra.)
Moffat, Yard & Company - New York

RECENT NOTABLE BOOKS

Religion and Historic Faiths
By OTTO PFLEIDERER. $1.50 net.
The Use of the Margin
By EDW'D HOWARD GRIGGS. 50c. net
B. W. HUEBSCH, Pub., N. Y.

A Mind That Found Itself

By CLIFFORD WHITTINGHAM BEERS. Crown 8vo. pp. xii-363. $1.50 *net*. By mail, $1.66.

This book is the work of a Yale Graduate who became mentally disordered and was confined for two years in various private and public institutions in Connecticut. His reason restored, he has written a detailed account of his experiences in a sober and temperate way, and in an interesting style.

"A narrative of absorbing interest."—Springfield Republican.

"This is an exceedingly interesting autobiography . . ."—Outlook.

LONGMANS, GREEN, & CO., New York

SHAKESPEARE
First Folio Edition
Edited by Porter-Clarke. Printed by DeVinne

VOLUMES NOW READY: "Midsommer Night's Dreame," "Love's Labour's Lost," "Comedie of Errors," "Merchant of Venice," "Macbeth," "Julius Cæsar," "Hamlet," "King Lear," "Twelfe Night," "As You Like It," "Henry the Fift," "Much Adoe About Nothing," "Romeo and Juliet," "The Tempest," "Othello," "The Winter's Tale." Price in cloth, 75 cents per volume; limp leather, $1.00 per volume, postpaid.

Thomas Y. Crowell & Co., New York

Affaires de Norvège

NEVER before published, OFFICIAL DOCUMENTS concerning the CONSTITUTION of the KINGDOM OF NORWAY.

A large 8vo volume. $1.10 post free. Send orders to BUREAU des ARCHIVES DIPLOMATIQUES, 20 RUE de TOURNON, PARIS.

APRIL 30th

The Nation

Will publish an

EDUCATIONAL NUMBER

Five thousand extra copies will be mailed to Professors of English, Mathematics, Natural Sciences, Sociology and Political Economy in the Universities and Colleges throughout the United States.

Usual Rates for Advertising

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED